



GUY GARDNER

WARRIOR

WARRIOR

25
NOV 94

**SPECIAL
DOUBLE-
SIZED
ISSUE!**

AMERICAN
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BEAU
BYRD
DAVIS

BYRD/DAVIS
STG

DEMENTOR NIGHTMARES DO COME TRUE!



GENETICALLY ENGINEERED WITH THE DNA OF THE GREATEST SOLDIERS THROUGHOUT GALACTIC HISTORY MAKING HIM THE ULTIMATE WEAPON, GUY GARDNER IS WARRIOR.

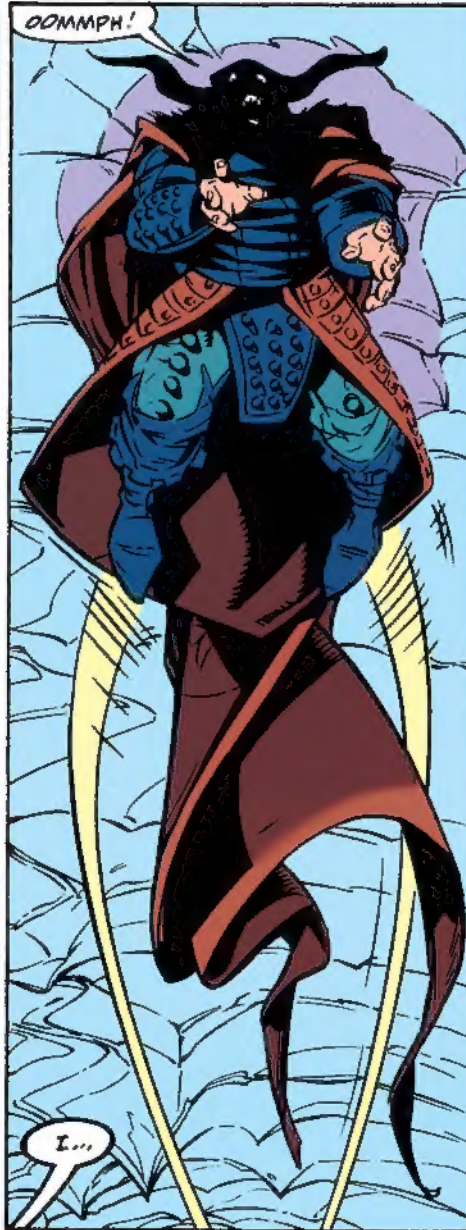
FAMILY TIES

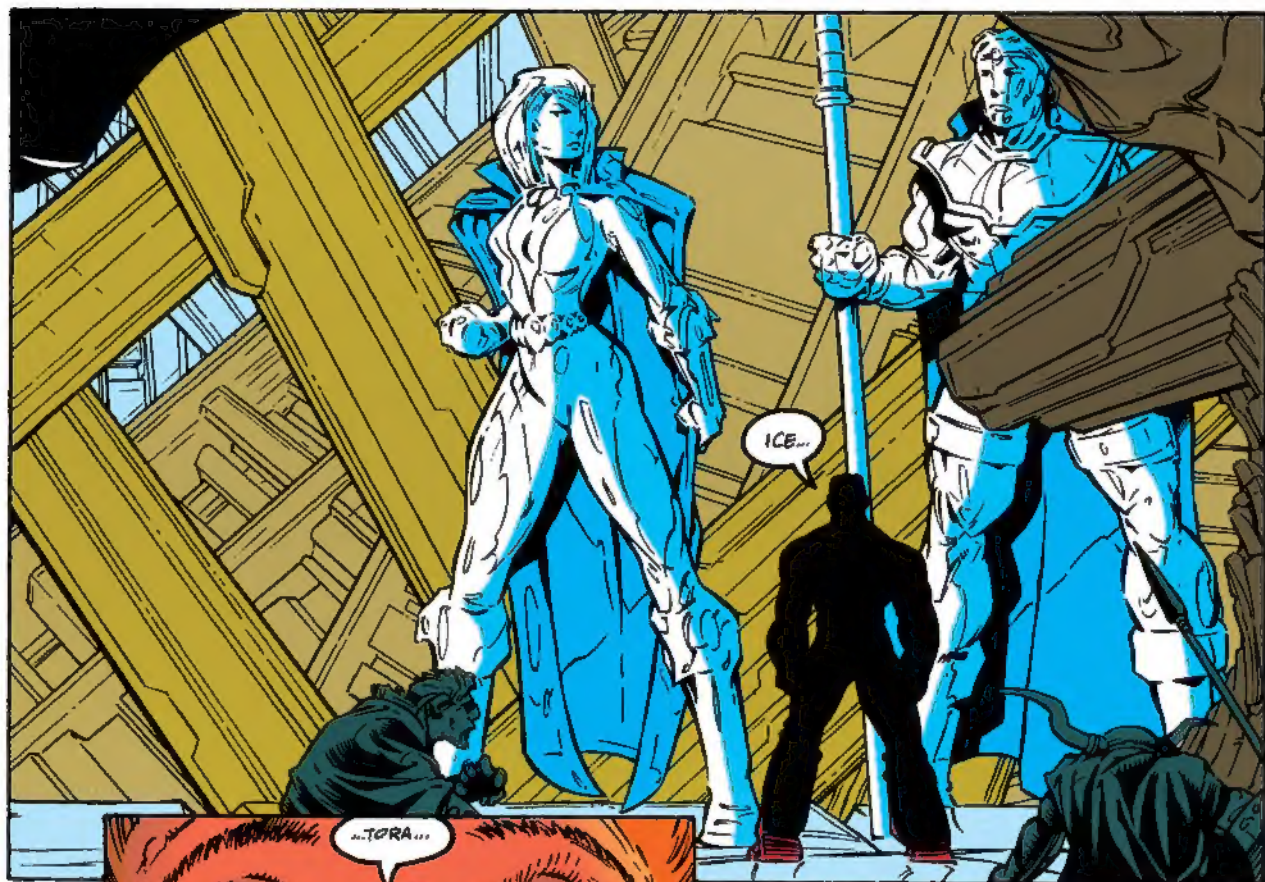
OUTTA MY WAY, POPCYCLE-HEAD!

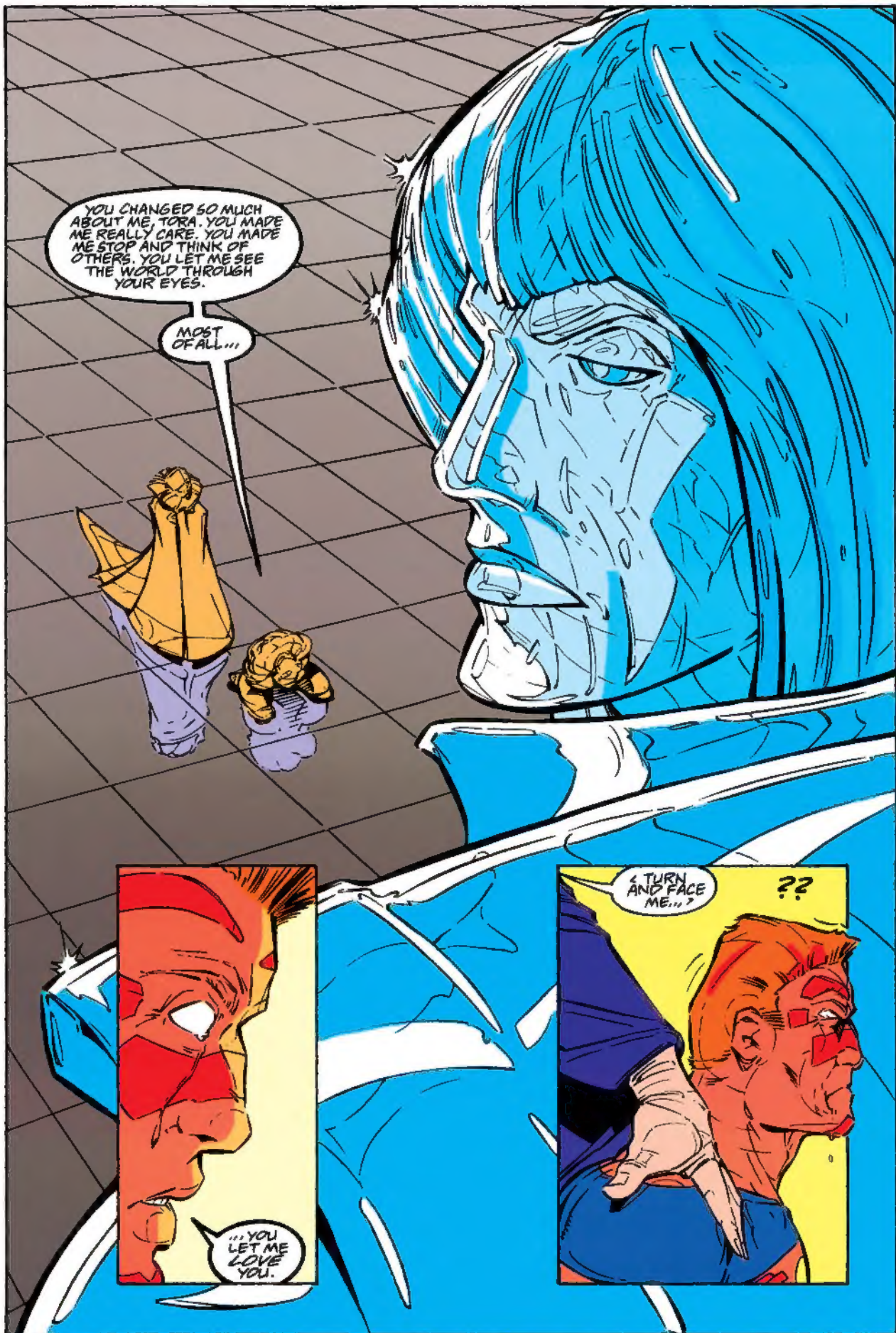
UGHH!

WHEW!

BEAU SMITH WRITER
MITCH BYRD PENCILS
DAN DAVIS INKS
STEVE CHAFETZ COLORS
ALBERT DEGUZMAN LETTERS
EDDIE BERGANZA EDITOR







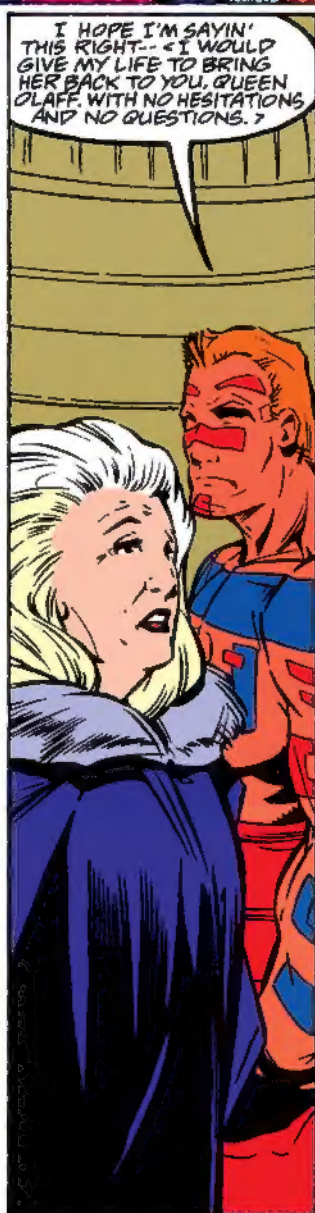
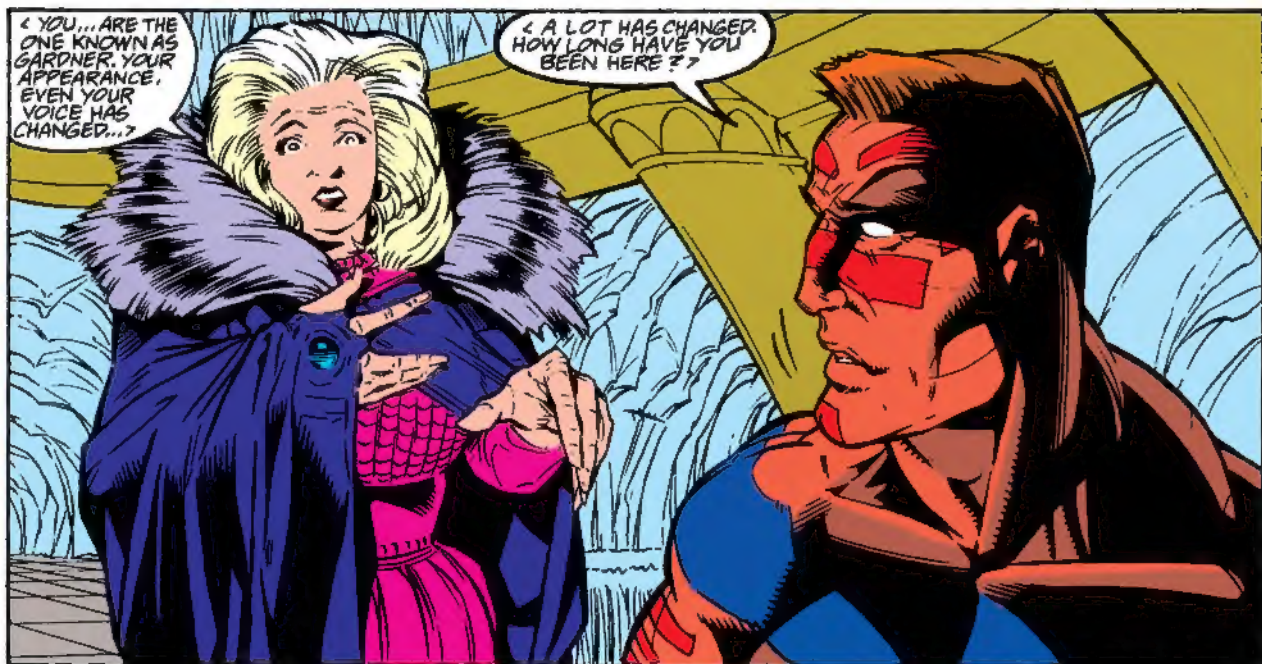
YOU CHANGED SO MUCH ABOUT ME, TORA. YOU MADE ME REALLY CARE. YOU MADE ME STOP AND THINK OF OTHERS. YOU LET ME SEE THE WORLD THROUGH YOUR EYES.

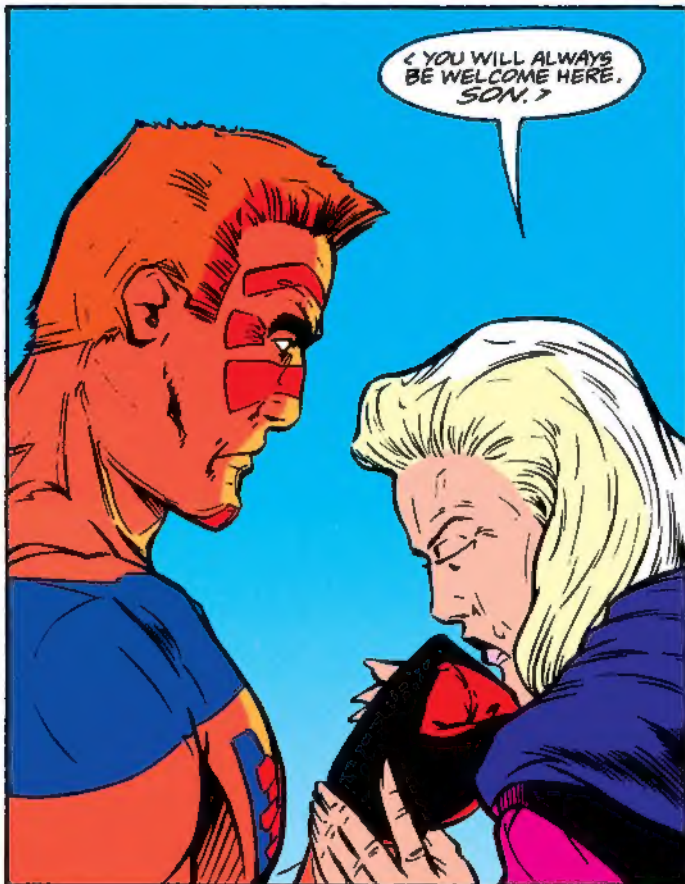
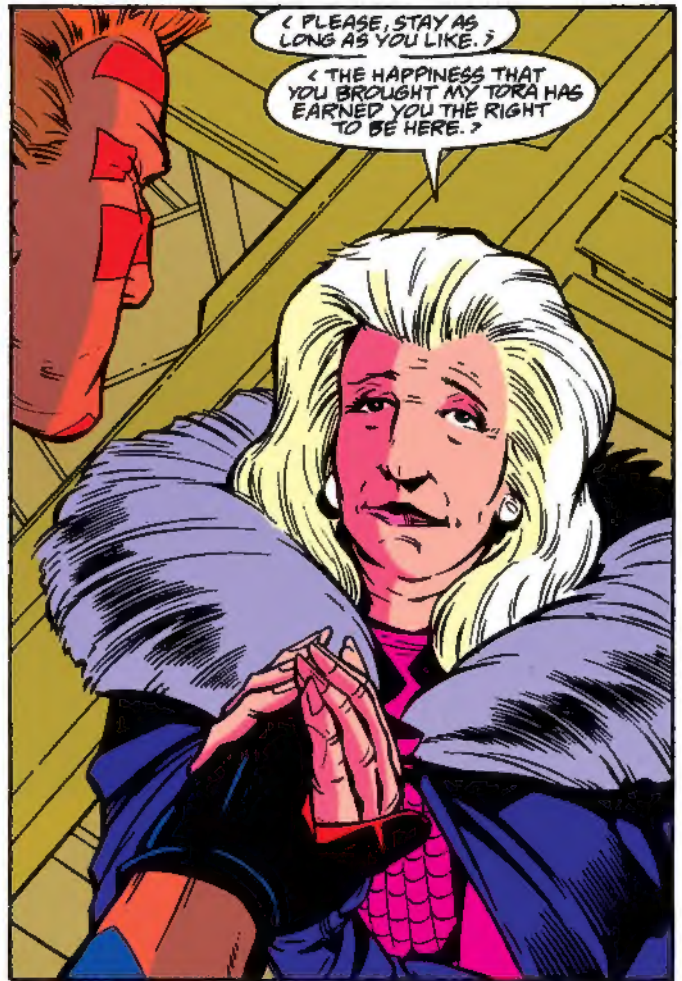
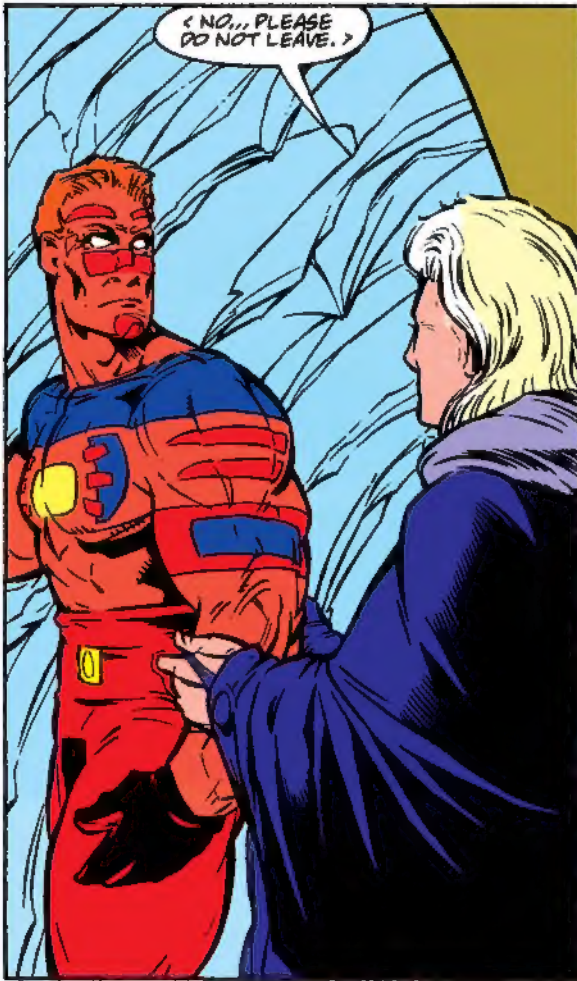
MOST OF ALL...

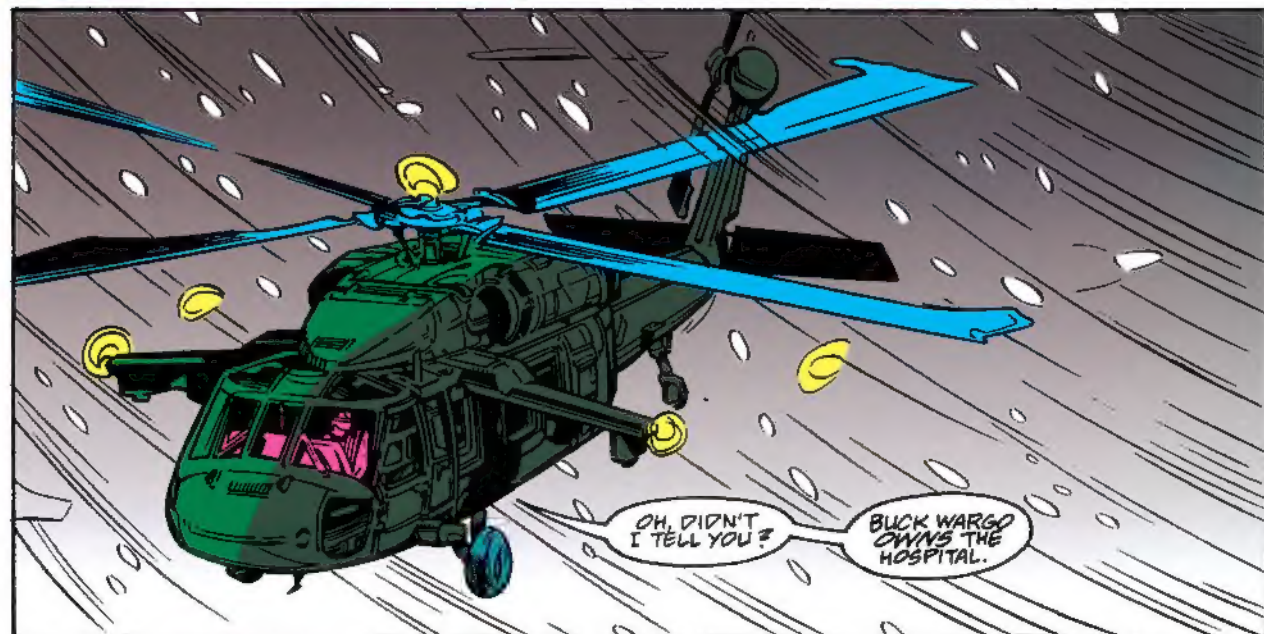
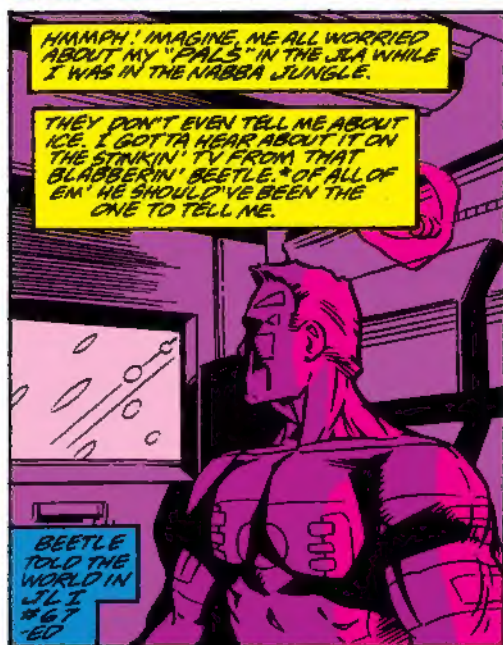
TURN AND FACE ME...?

??

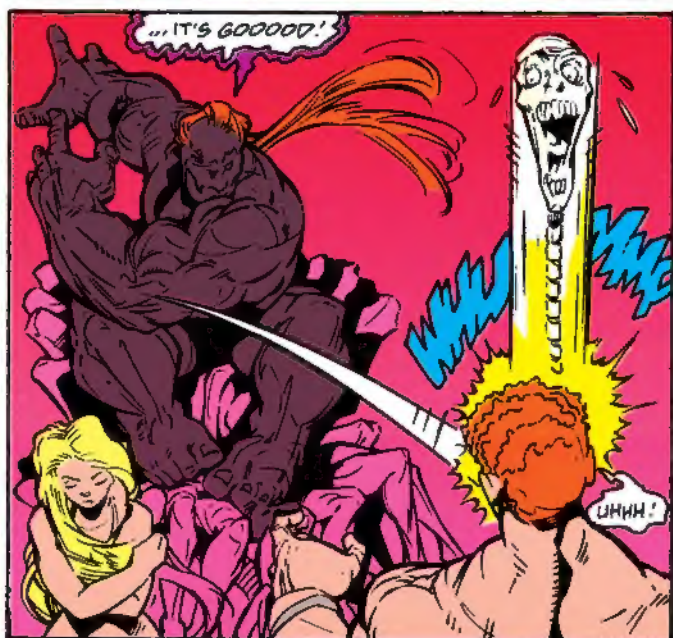
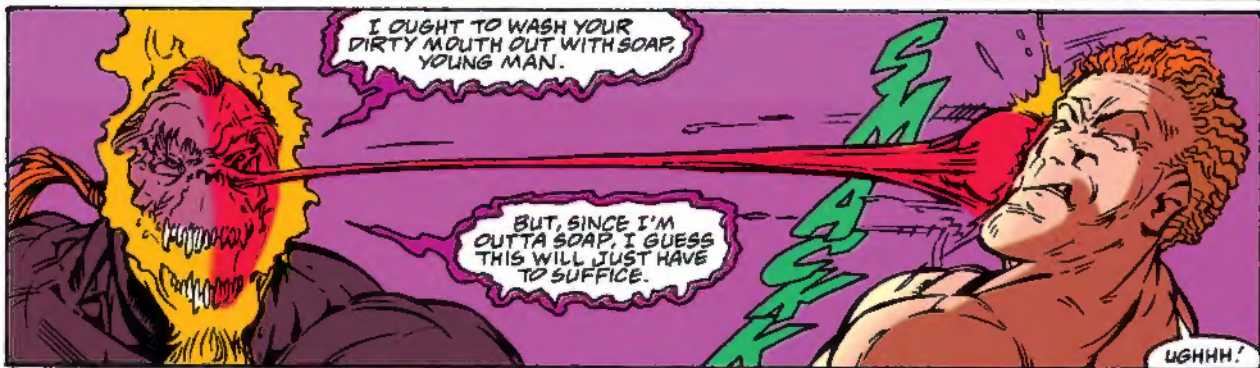
... YOU LET ME LOVE YOU.

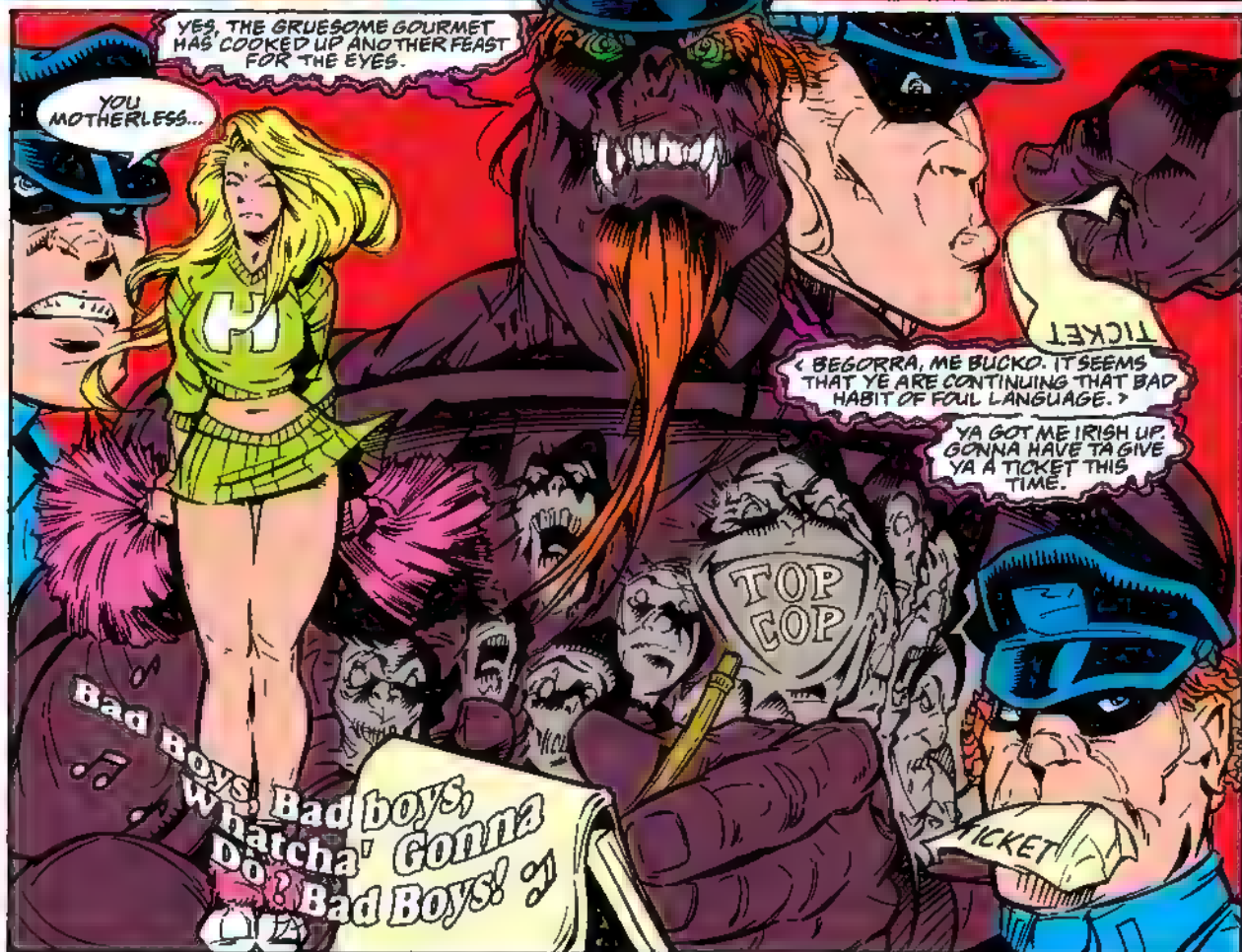
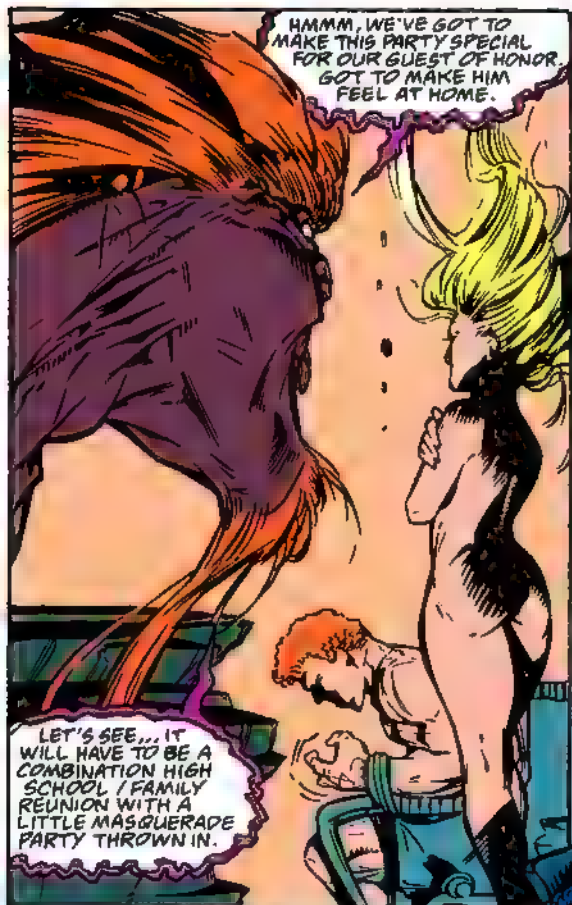


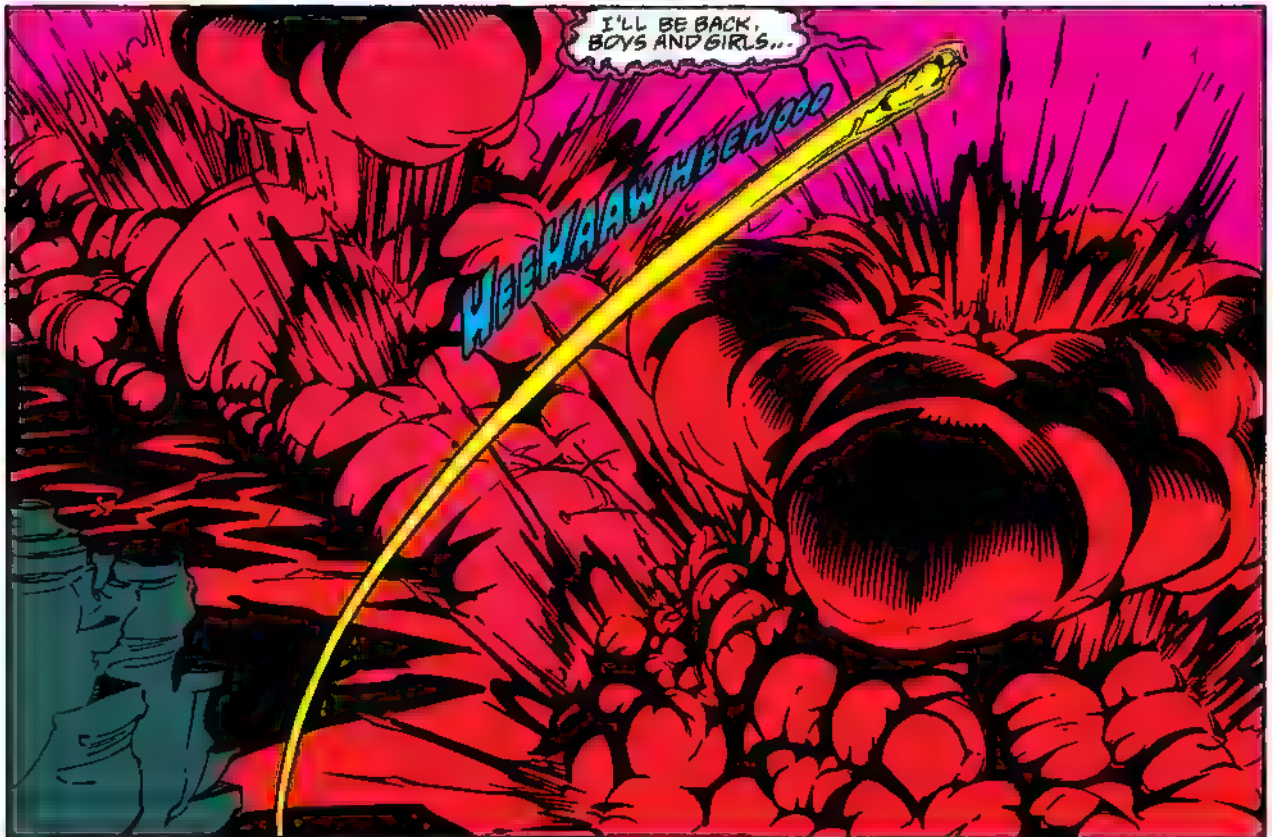
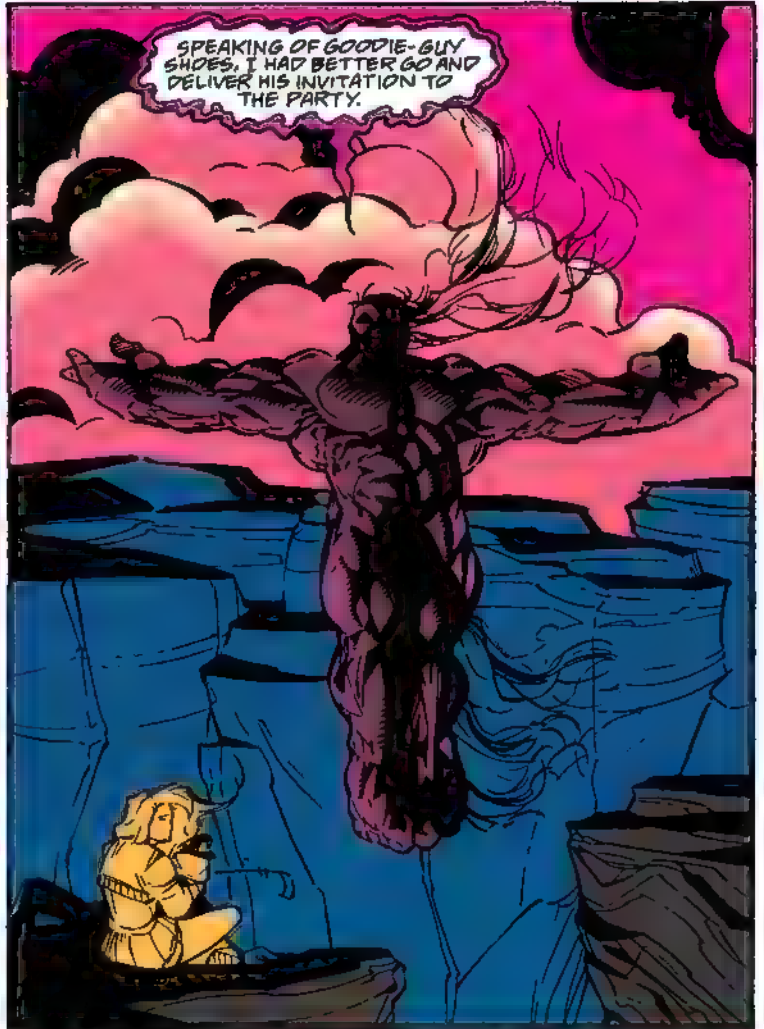
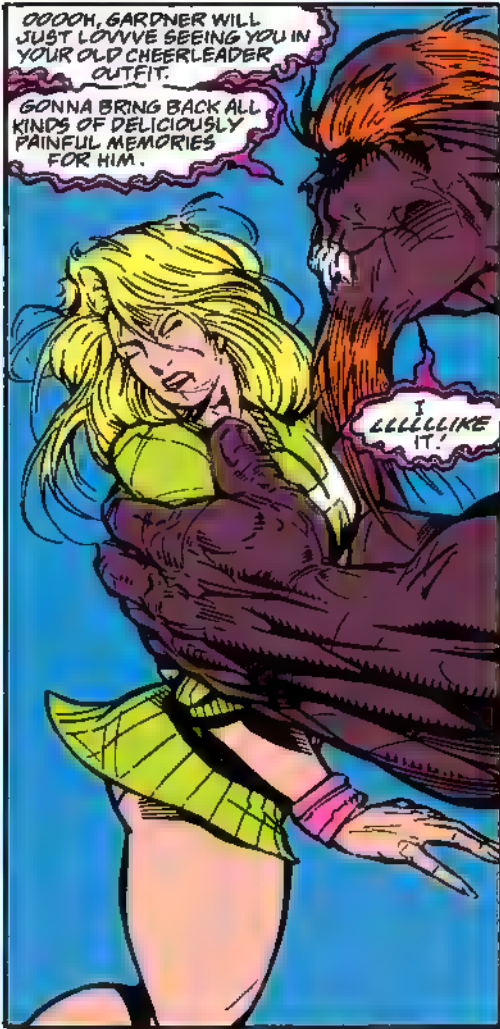


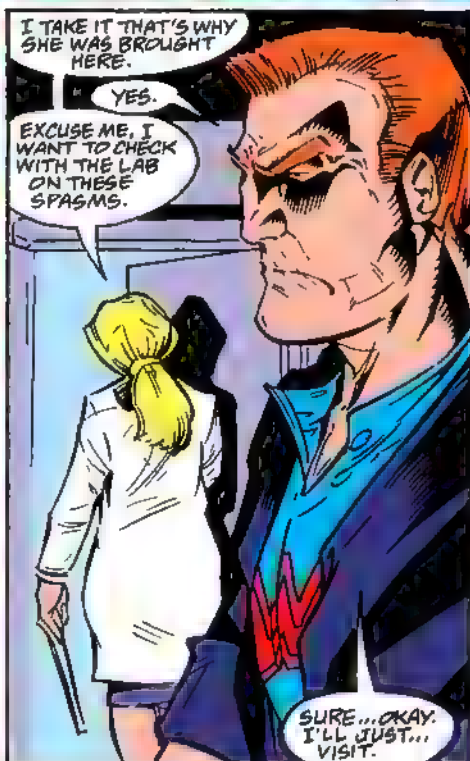
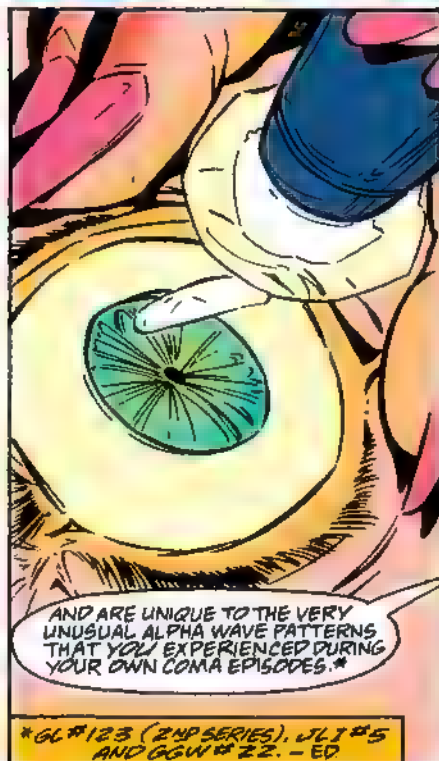
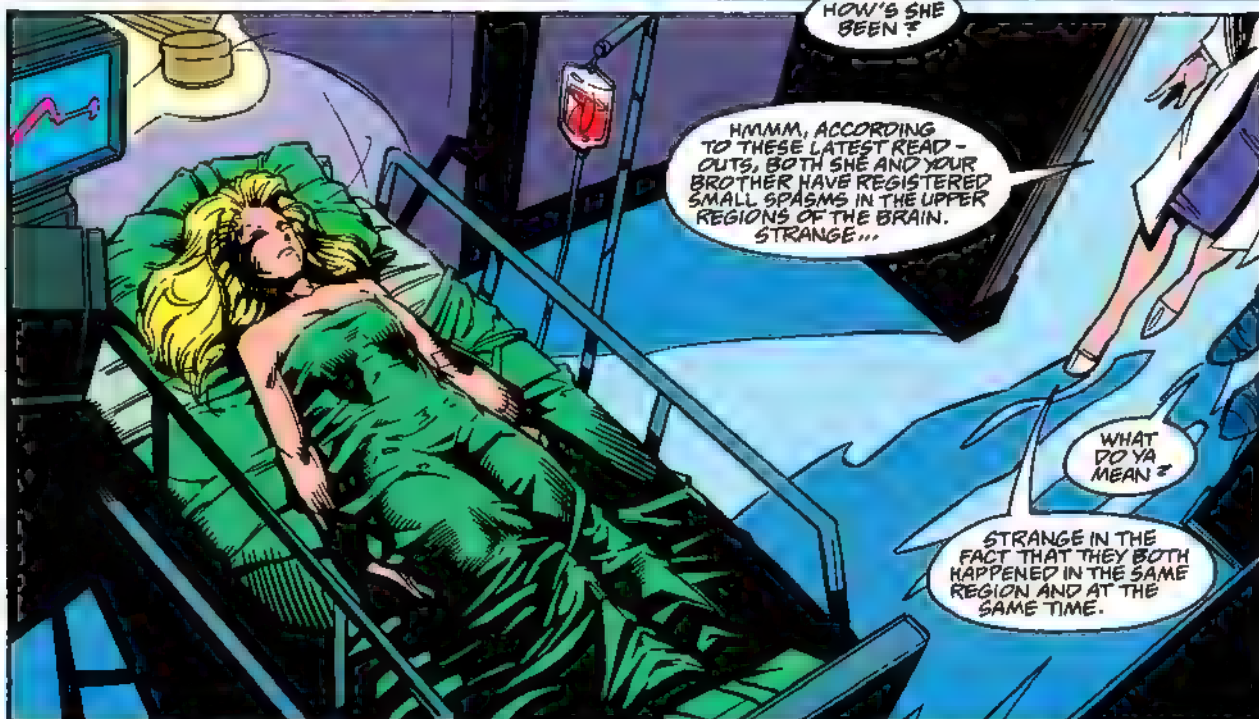


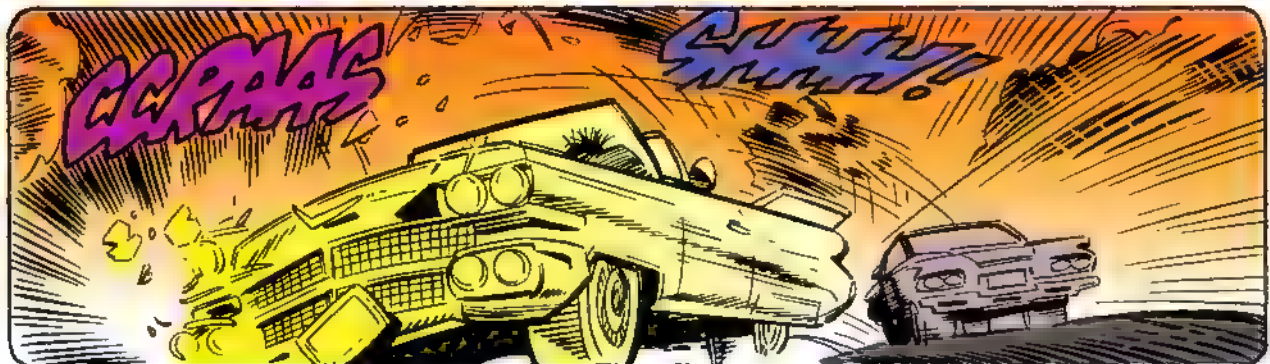
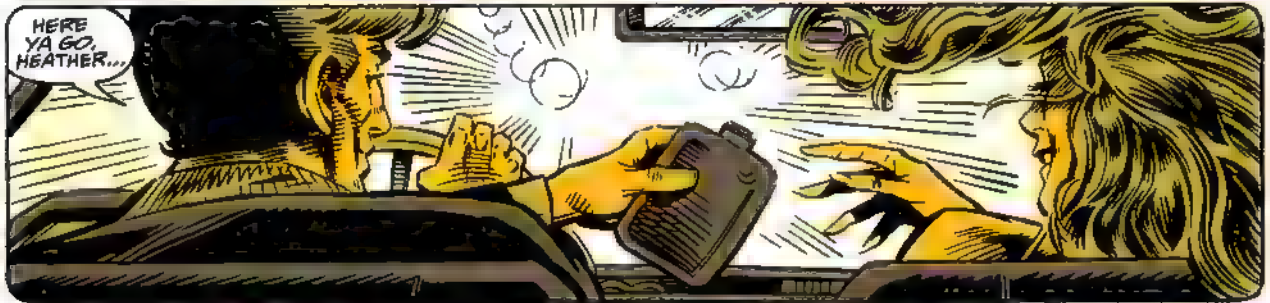
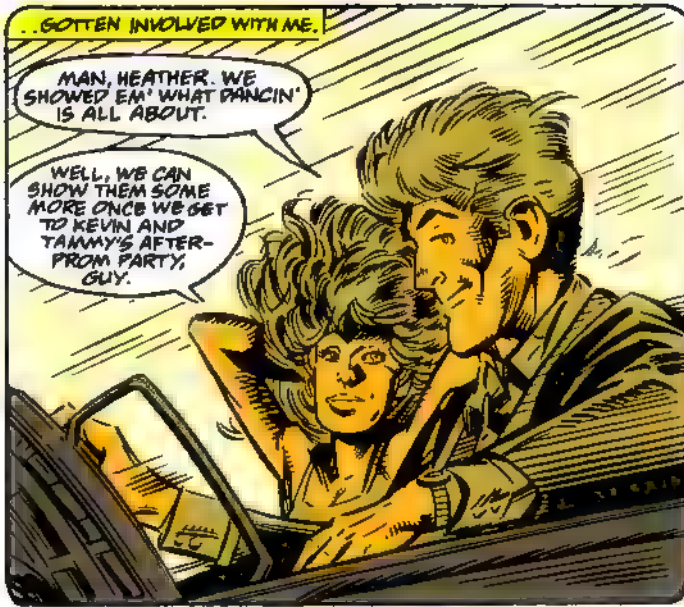


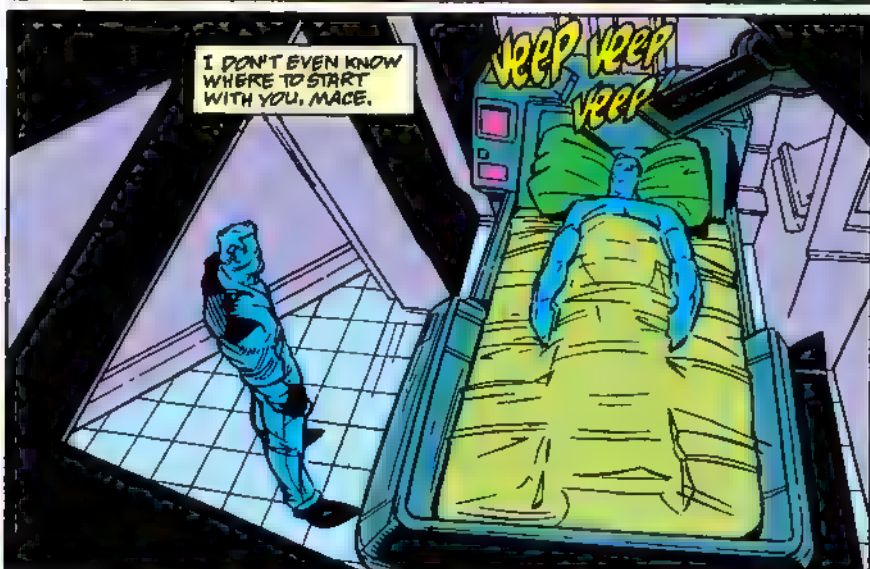
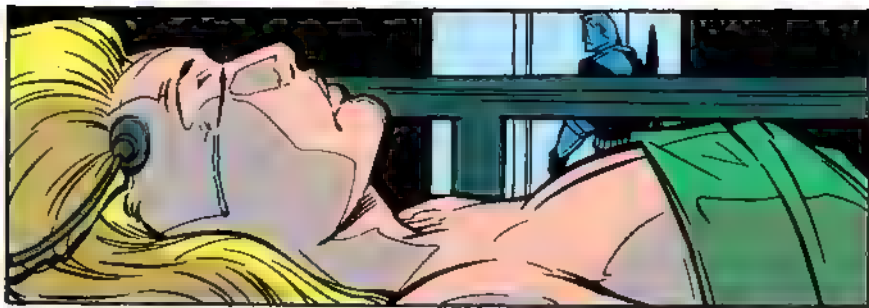


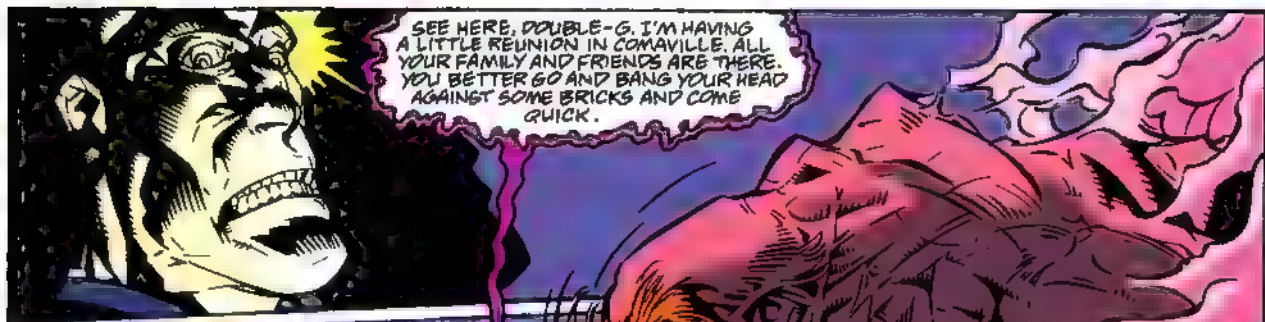




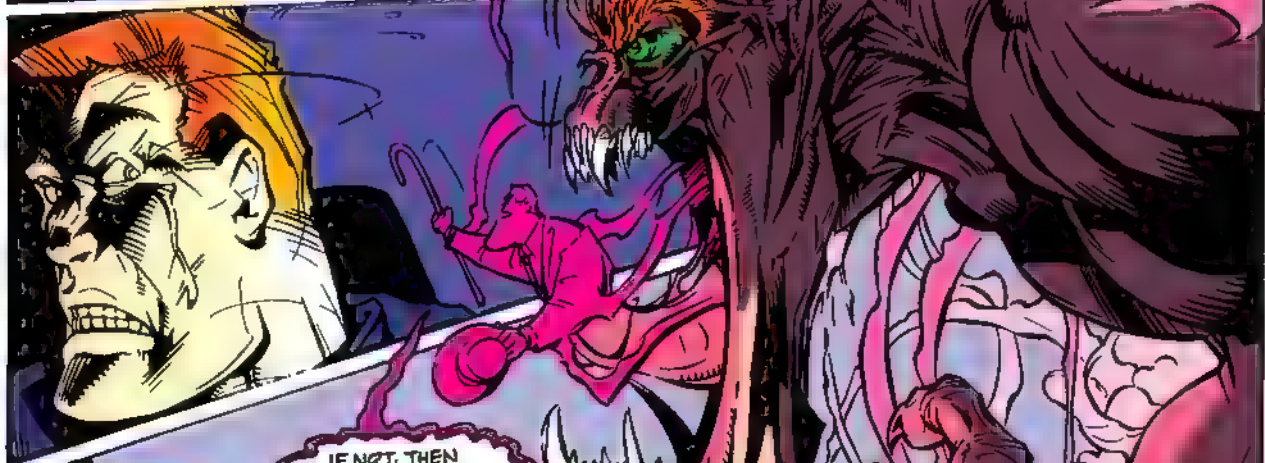




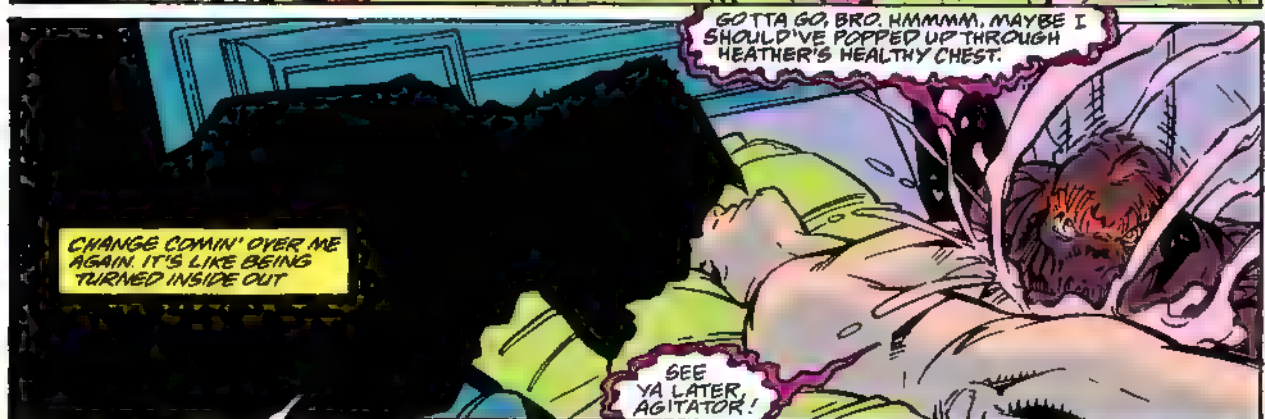
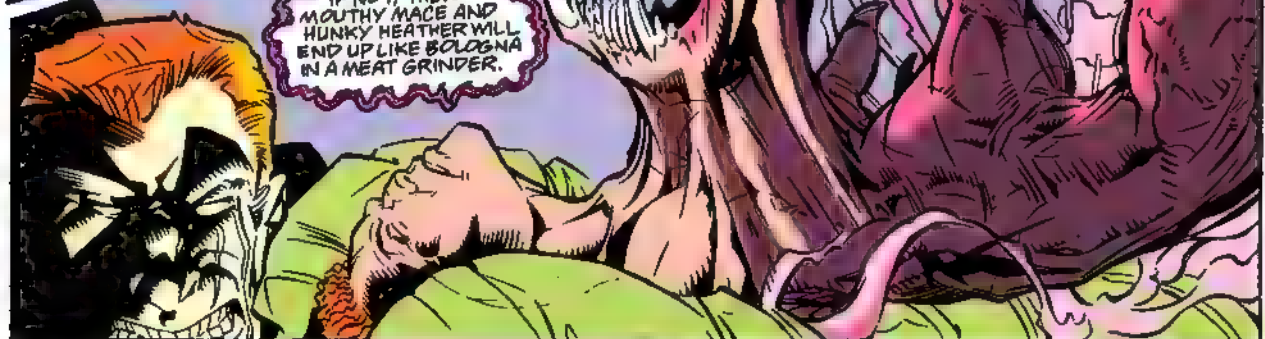




SEE HERE, DOUBLE-G. I'M HAVING
A LITTLE REUNION IN COMAVILLE. ALL
YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS ARE THERE.
YOU BETTER GO AND BANG YOUR HEAD
AGAINST SOME BRICKS AND COME
QUICK.



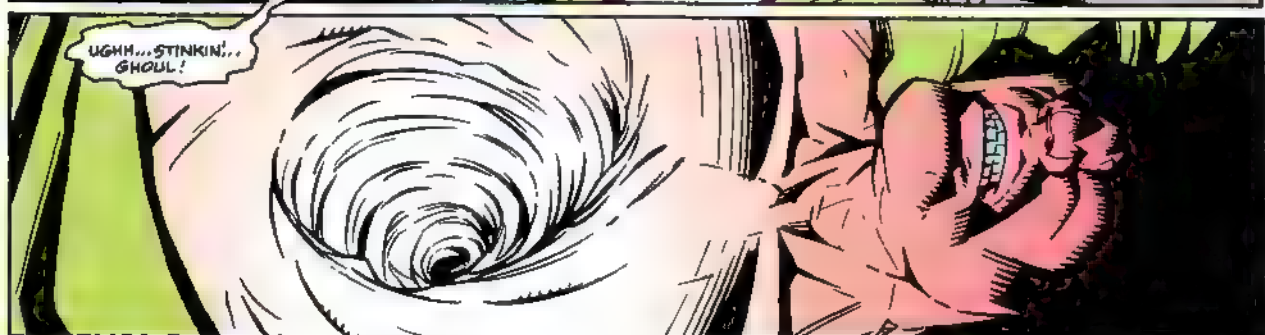
IF NOT, THEN
MOUTHY MACE AND
HUNKY HEATHER WILL
END UP LIKE SOLOGNA
IN A MEAT GRINDER.



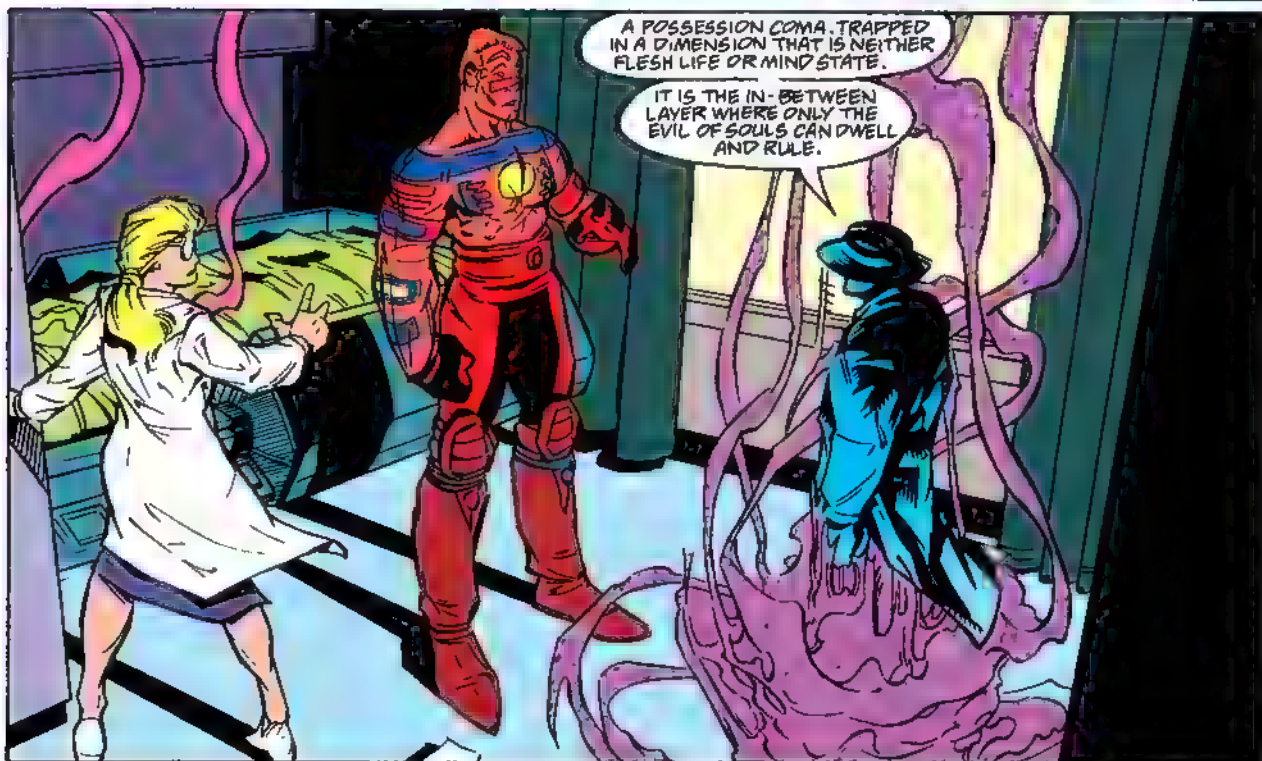
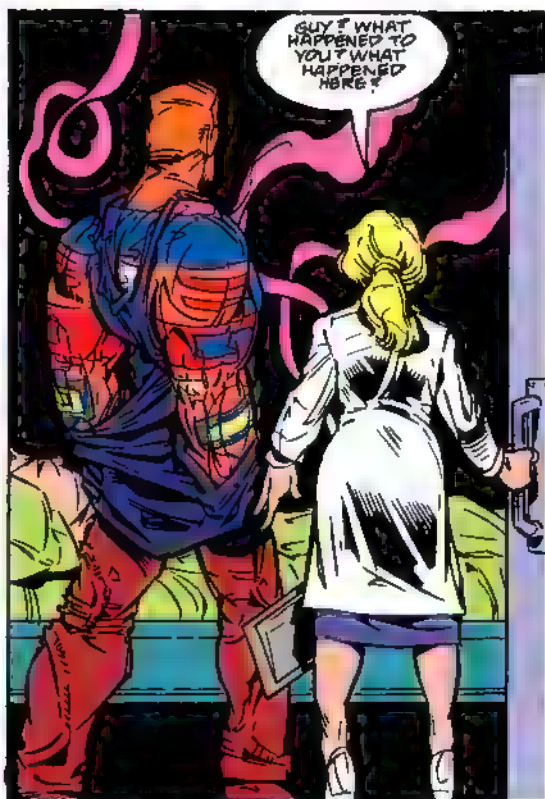
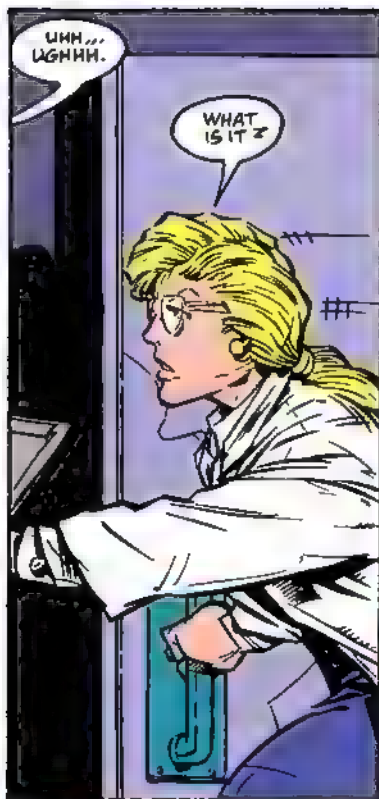
GOTTA GO, BRO. HAMMM. MAYBE I
SHOULD'VE POPPED UP THROUGH
HEATHER'S HEALTHY CHEST.

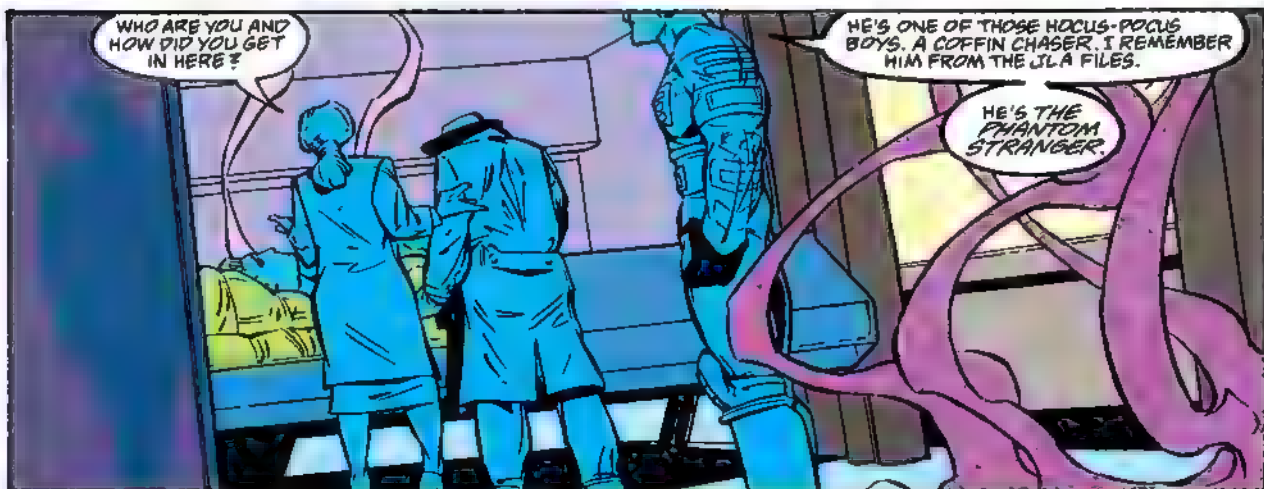
CHANGE COMIN' OVER ME
AGAIN. IT'S LIKE BEING
TURNED INSIDE OUT

SEE
YA LATER
AGITATOR!



UGHM...STINKIN'...
GHOU!





WHO ARE YOU AND HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?

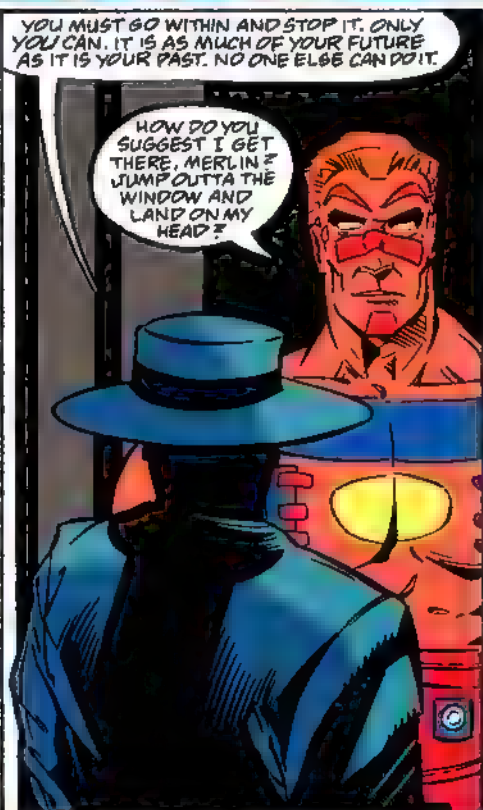
HE'S ONE OF THOSE HOCUS-FOCUS BOYS. A COFFIN CHASER. I REMEMBER HIM FROM THE JLA FILES.

HE'S THE PHANTOM STRANGER.



YOU ARE CORRECT, WARRIOR.

YES, THERE IS EVIL WITHIN. I HAVE SENSED THIS EVIL BEFORE.



YOU MUST GO WITHIN AND STOP IT. ONLY YOU CAN. IT IS AS MUCH OF YOUR FUTURE AS IT IS YOUR PAST. NO ONE ELSE CAN DO IT.

HOW DO YOU SUGGEST I GET THERE, MERLIN? JUMP OUTTA THE WINDOW AND LAND ON MY HEAD?

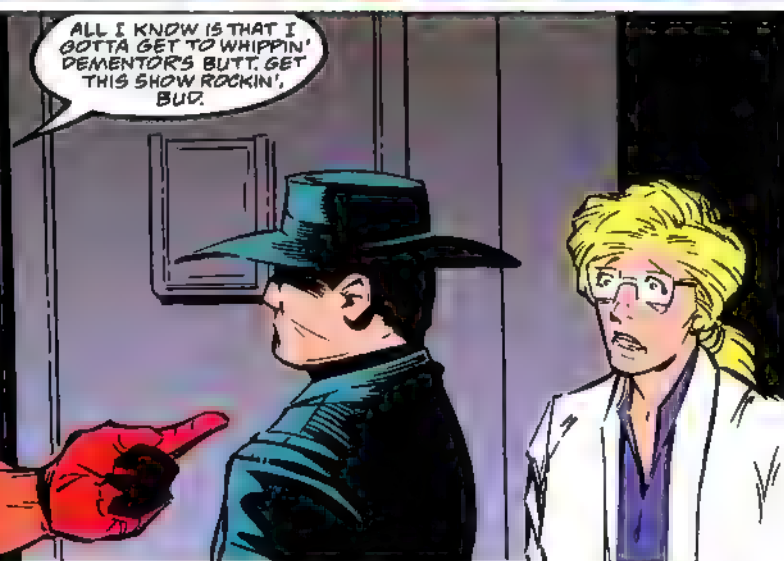


COMAVILLE IS ONE PAINFUL TICKET TO BUY.

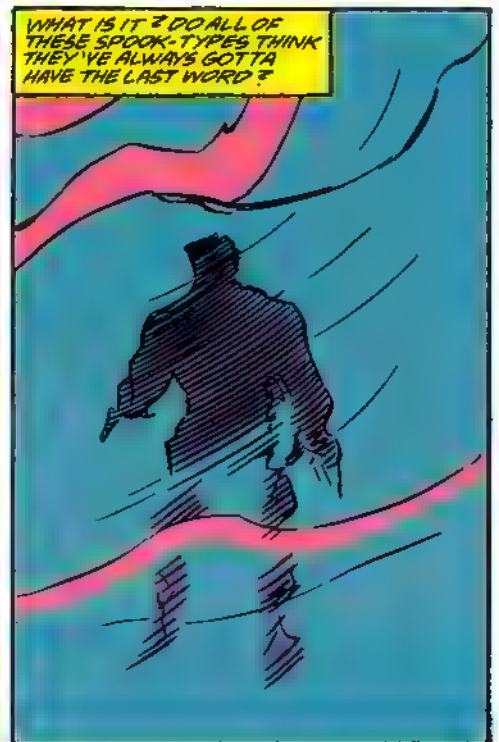
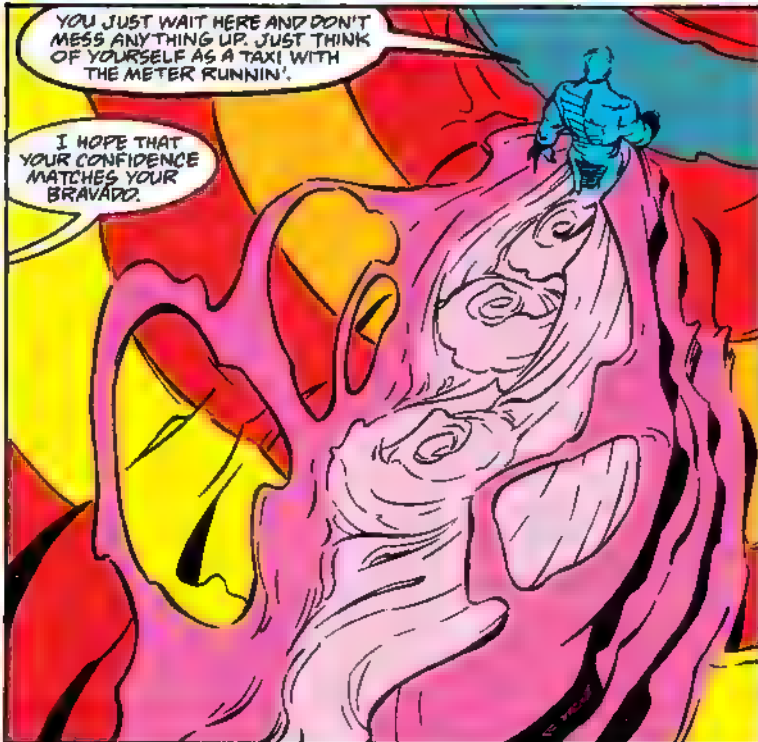
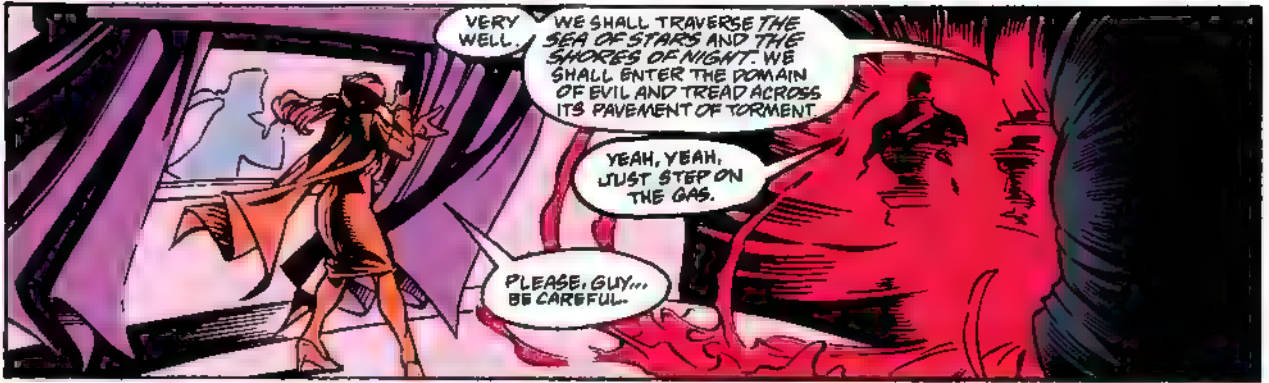
I WILL TAKE YOU THERE.

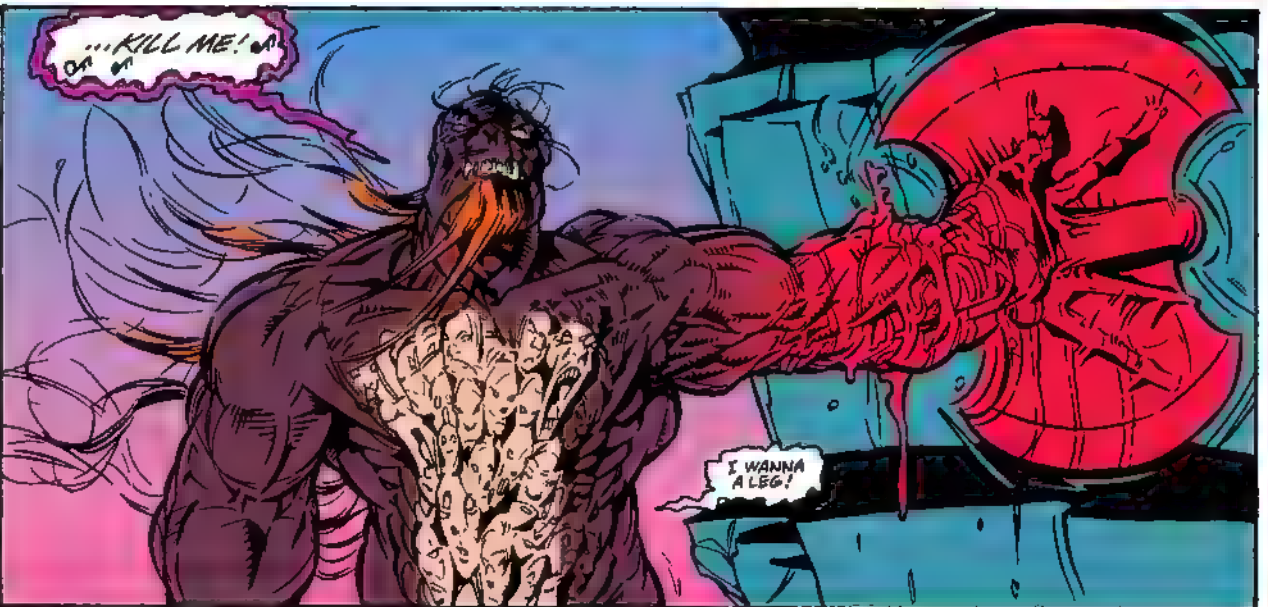
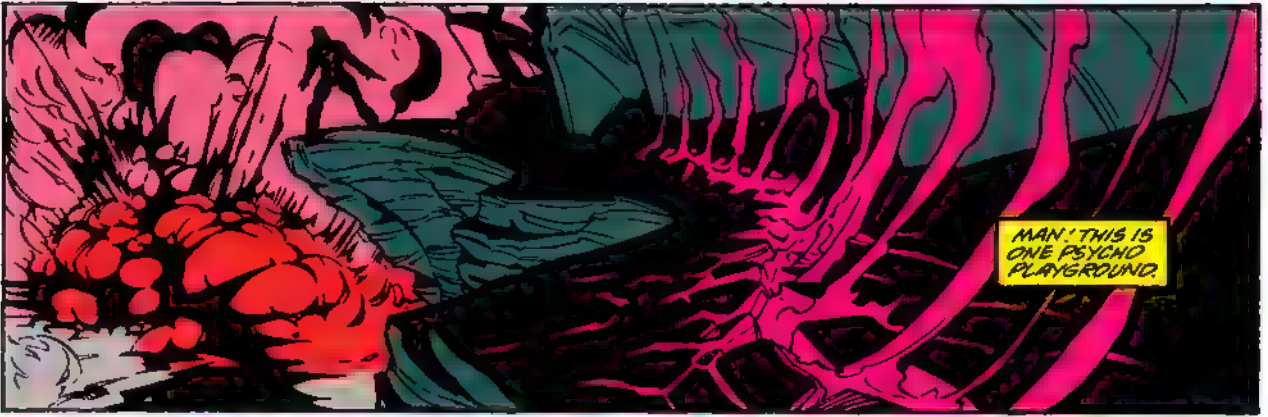


I DON'T KNOW WHICH WOULD BE WORSE: YOUR VODOO OR SLAMMIN' MY HEAD AGAINST AN ANVIL.

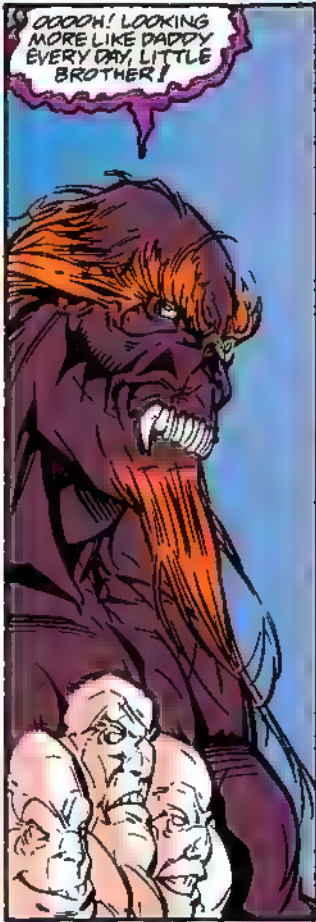


ALL I KNOW IS THAT I GOTTA GET TO WHIPPIN' DEMENTOR'S BUTT. GET THIS SHOW ROCKIN', BUD.









OOOOH! LOOKING MORE LIKE DADDY EVERY DAY, LITTLE BROTHER!



WE AIN'T BROTHERS, YA PSYCHO!

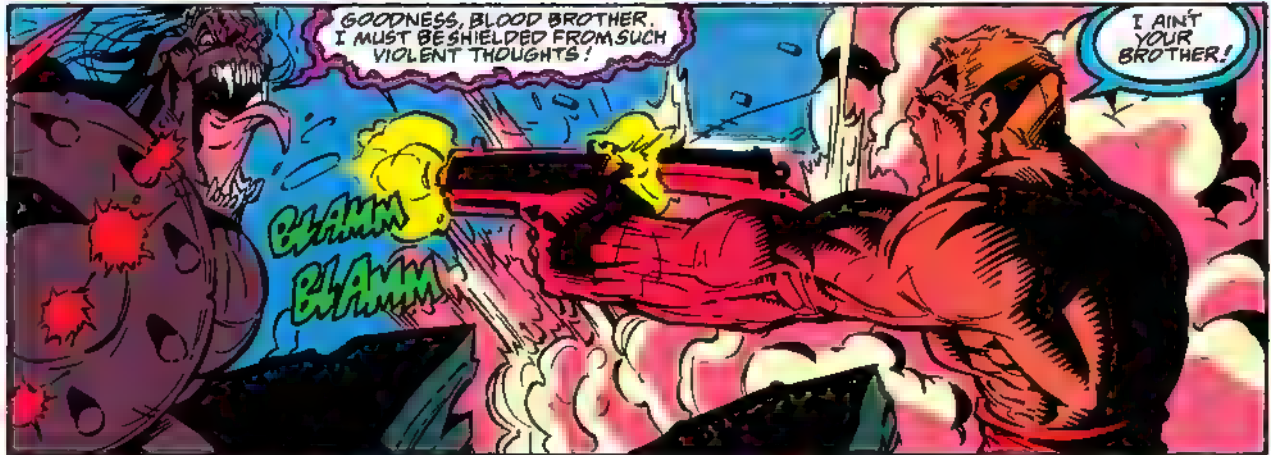


TOUCHY, BUT THE QUESTION IS... WHICH ONE WAS OUR REAL DADDY?

HGB
HHH
HAA



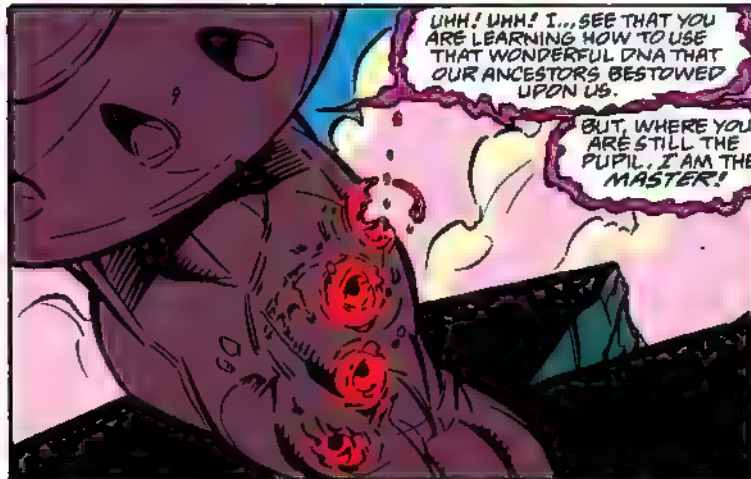
YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET WEIGHTED DOWN, UGLY.



GOODNESS, BLOOD BROTHER. I MUST BE SHIELDED FROM SUCH VIOLENT THOUGHTS!

BLAMM
BLAMM

I AIN'T YOUR BROTHER!

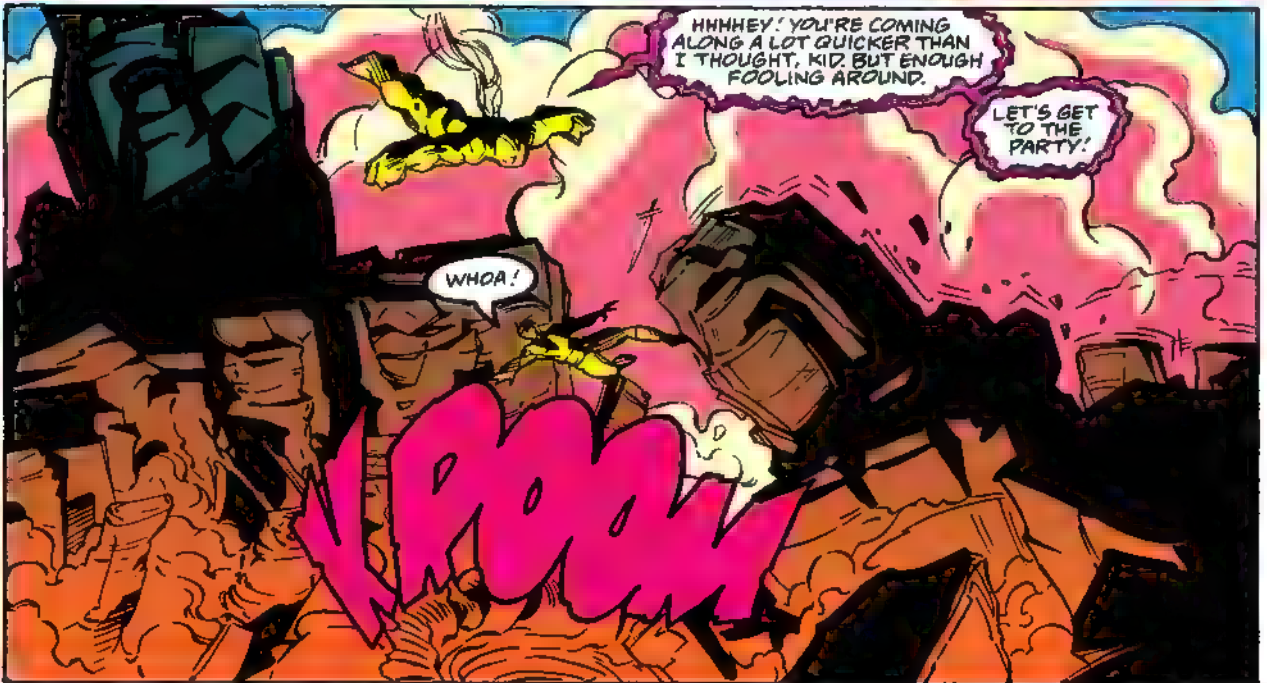
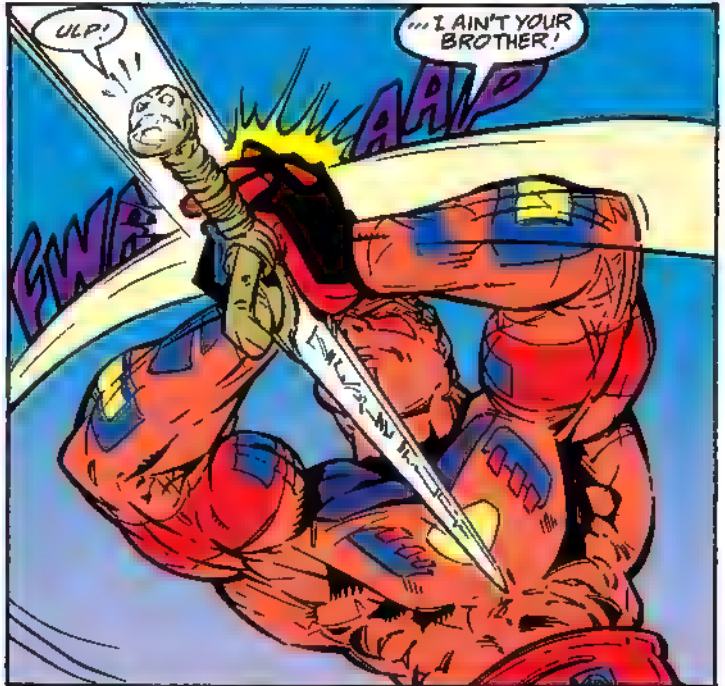
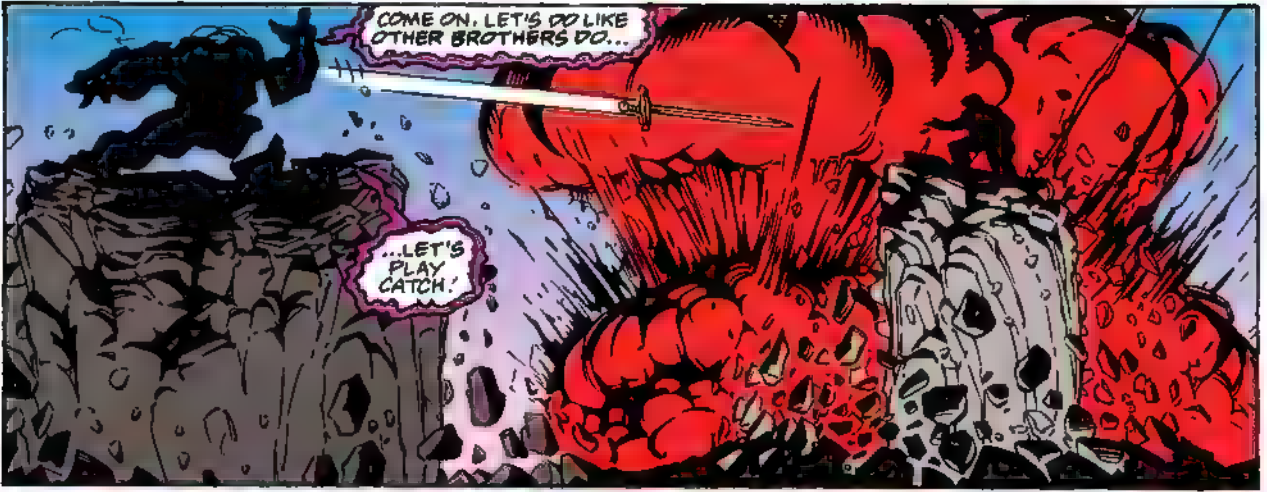


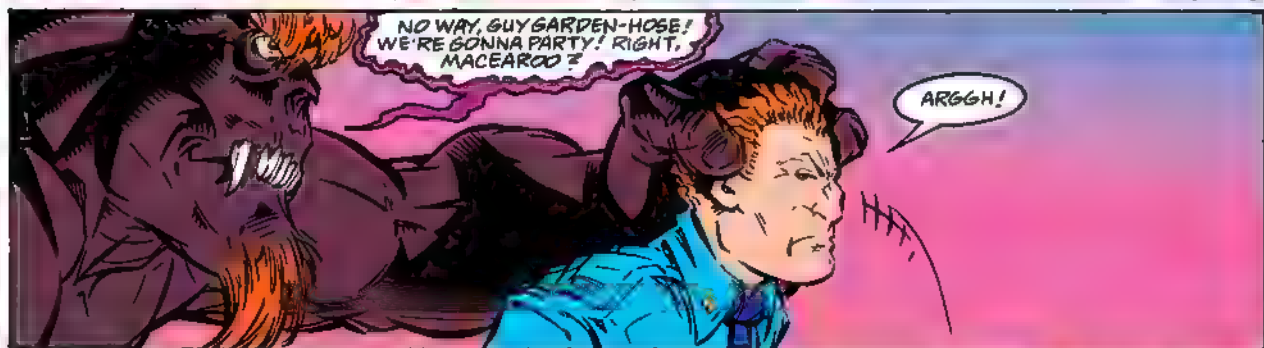
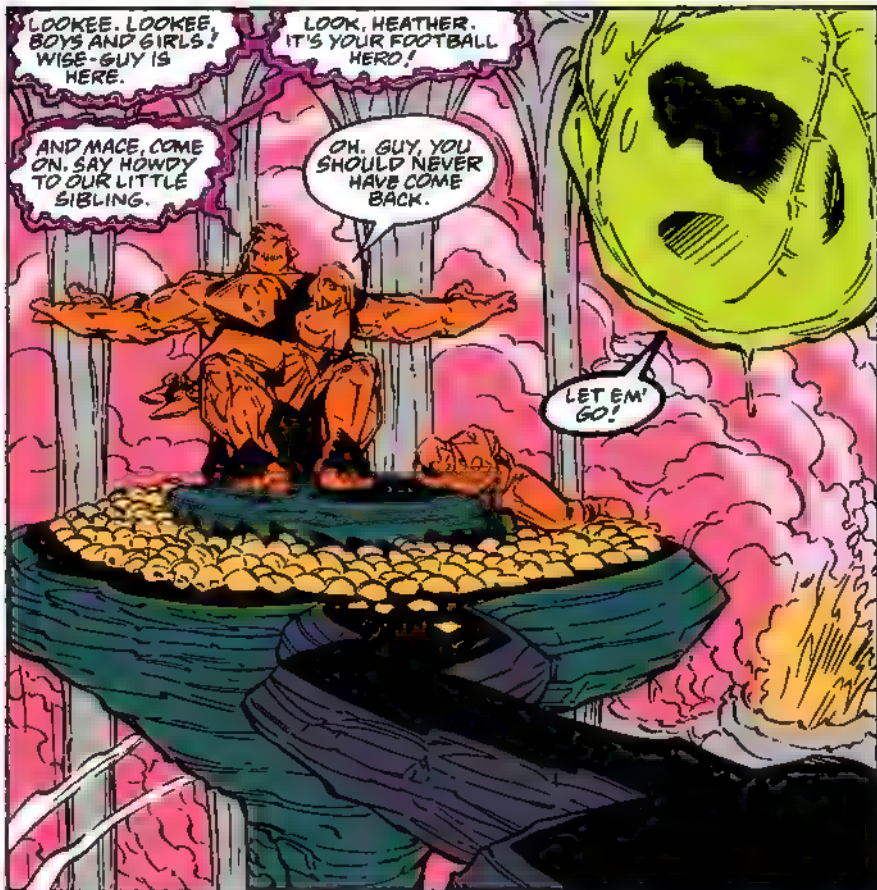
UHH! UHH! I... SEE THAT YOU ARE LEARNING HOW TO USE THAT WONDERFUL DNA THAT OUR ANCESTORS BESTOWED UPON US.

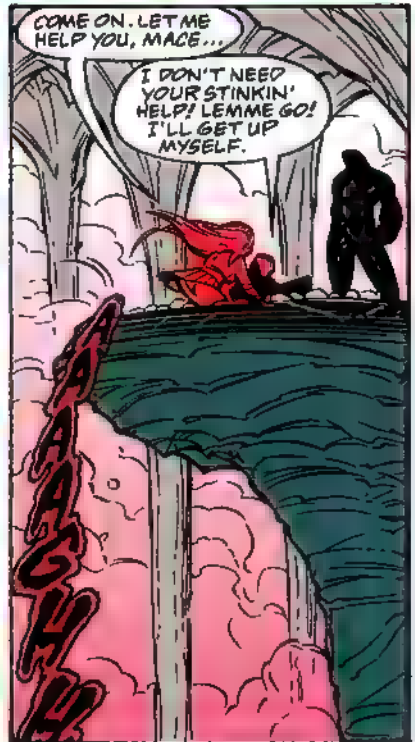
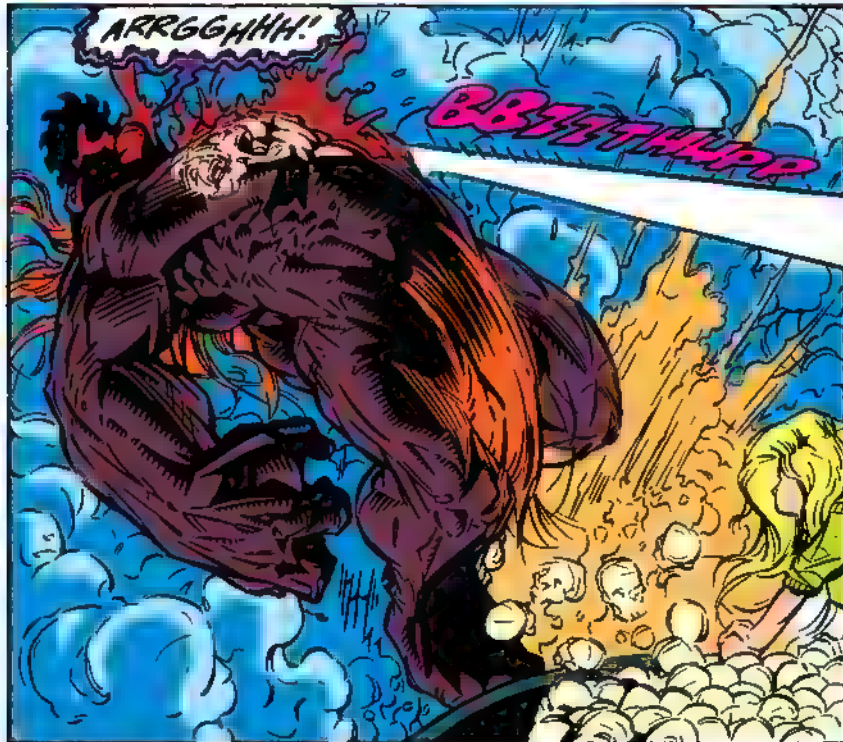
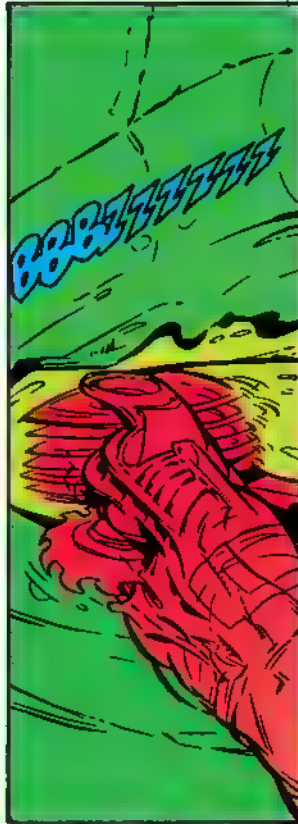
BUT, WHERE YOU ARE STILL THE PUPIL. I AM THE MASTER!

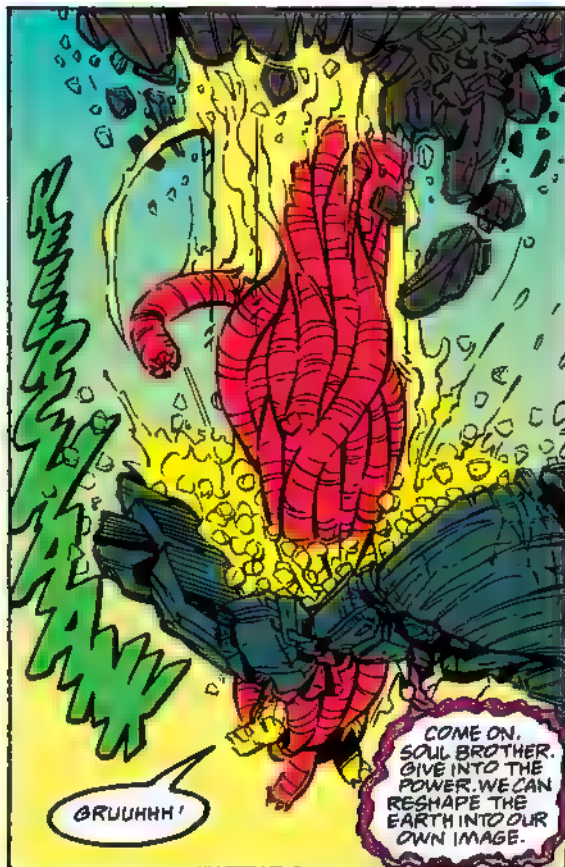
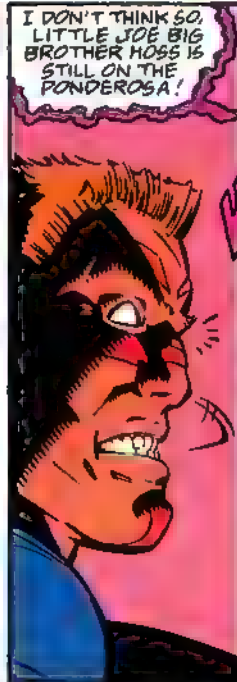
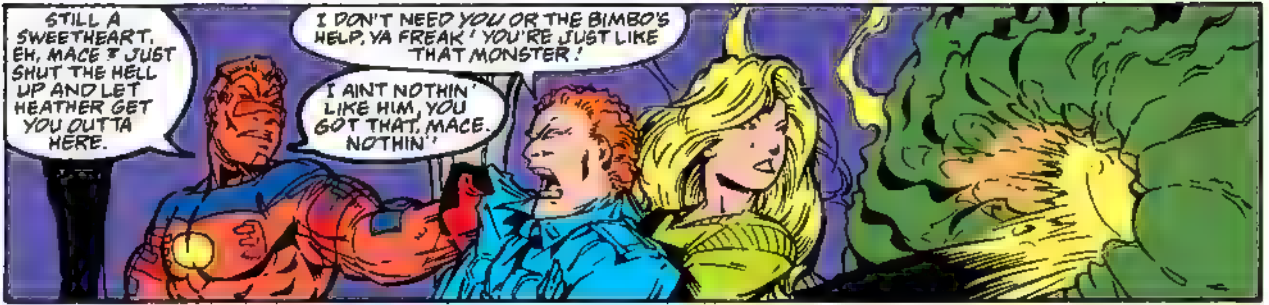


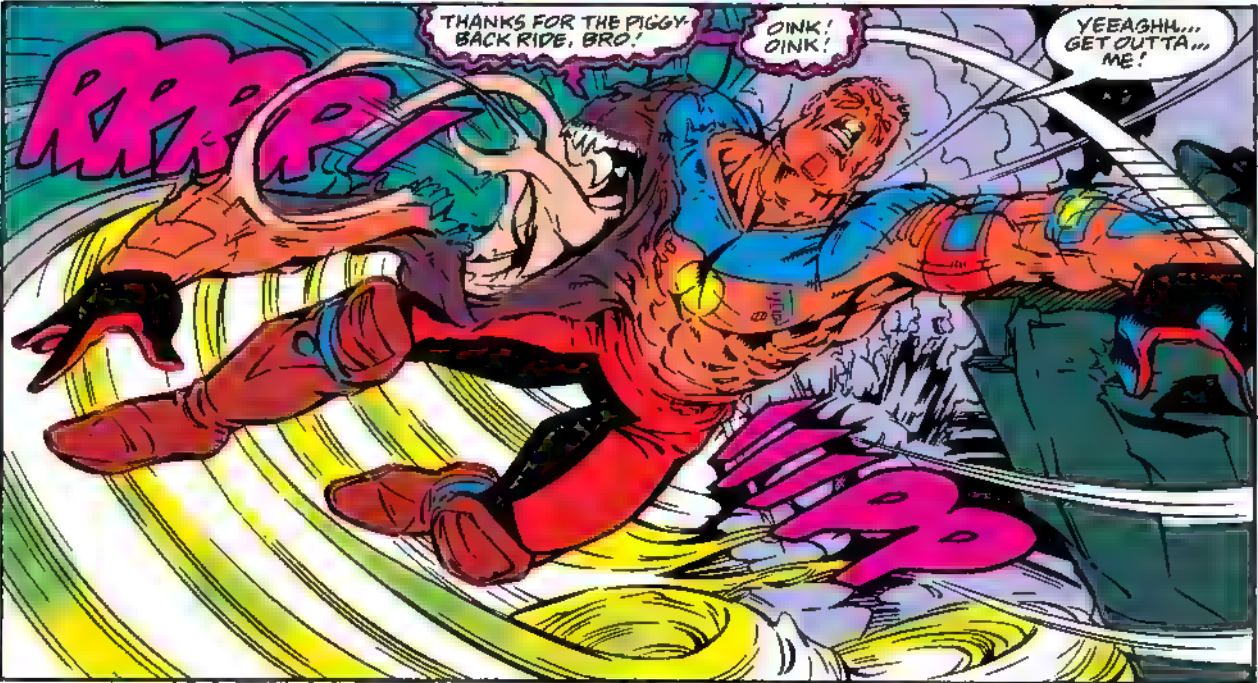
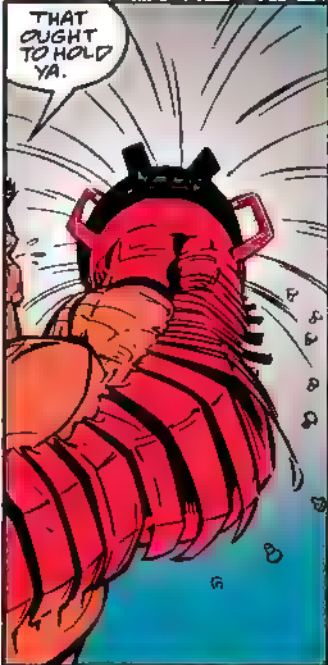
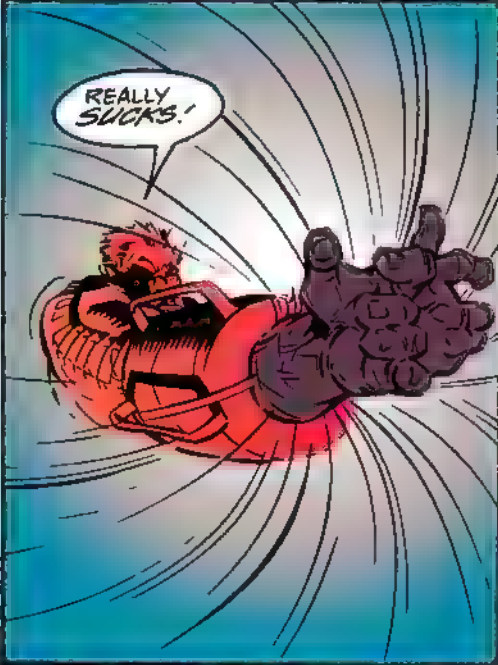
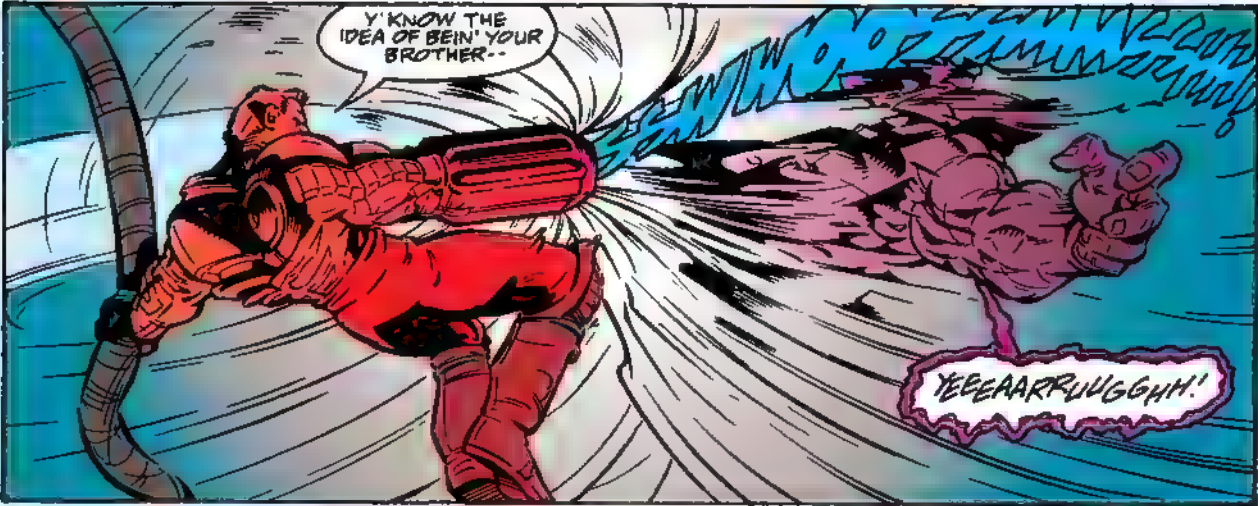
SURSHU

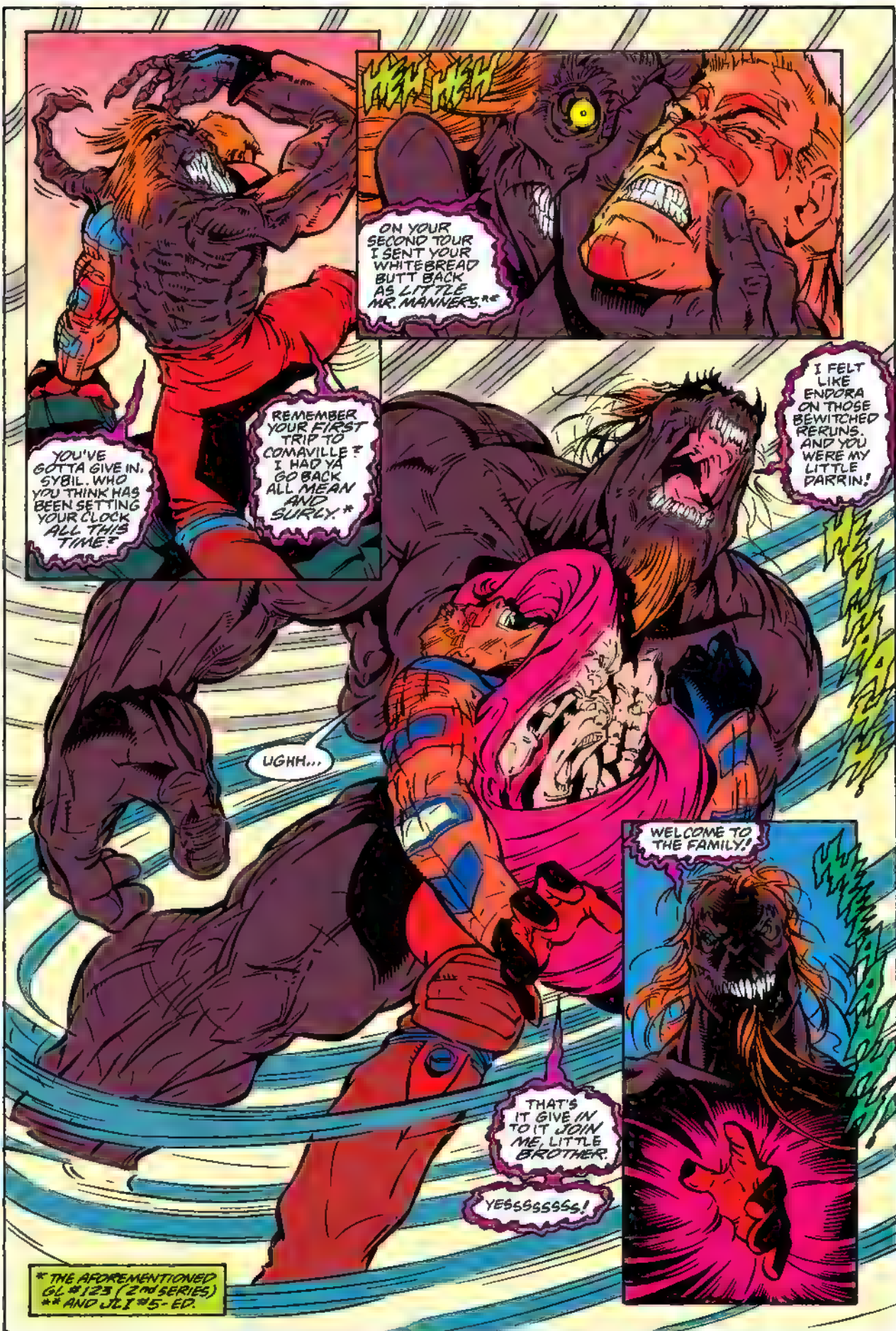












ON YOUR
SECOND TOUR
I SENT YOUR
WHITEBREAD
BUTT BACK
AS LITTLE
MR. MANNERS.**

YOU'VE
GOTTA GIVE IN,
SYBIL. WHO
YOU THINK HAS
BEEN SETTING
YOUR CLOCK
ALL THIS
TIME?

REMEMBER
YOUR FIRST
TRIP TO
COMAVILLE?
I HAD YA
GO BACK
ALL MEAN
AND
SURLY.*

I FELT
LIKE
ENDORA
ON THOSE
BEWITCHED
REKUNGS.
AND YOU
WERE MY
LITTLE
DARRIN!

UGHH...

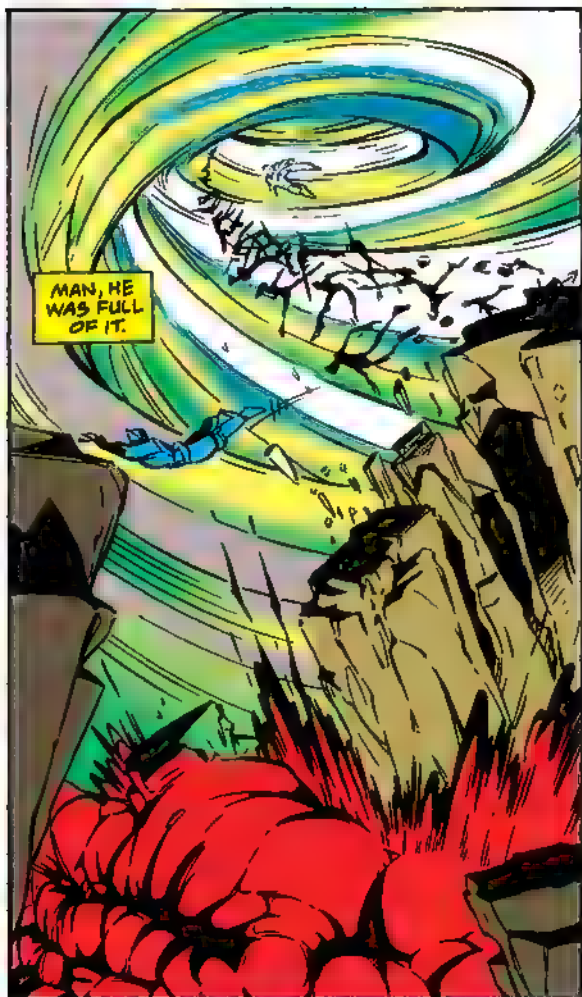
WELCOME TO
THE FAMILY!

THAT'S
IT GIVE IN
TO IT JOIN
ME, LITTLE
BROTHER.

YESSSSSSSS!

* THE AFOREMENTIONED
GL #123 (2ND SERIES)
** AND JULI #5-ED.





MAN, HE WAS FULL OF IT.

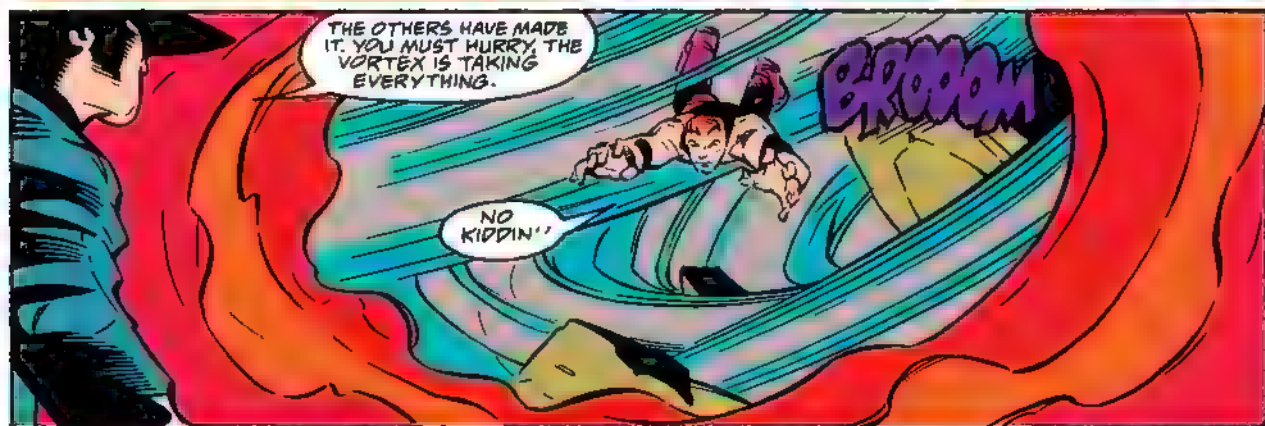


BUT WITHOUT DEMENTOR THIS PLACE IS COMIN' DOWN FAST.



I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE.

CRUMBBLE



THE OTHERS HAVE MADE IT. YOU MUST HURRY THE VORTEX IS TAKING EVERYTHING.

NO KIDDIN'!

BROOM



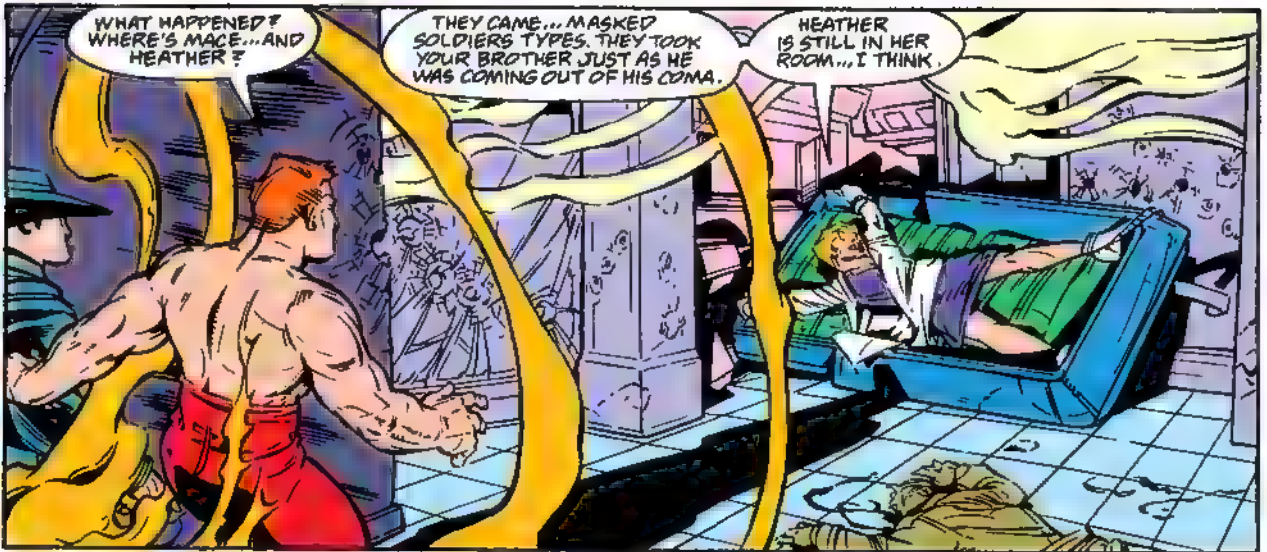
IT'S TIME TO WIPE IT...



...AND FLUSH IT.



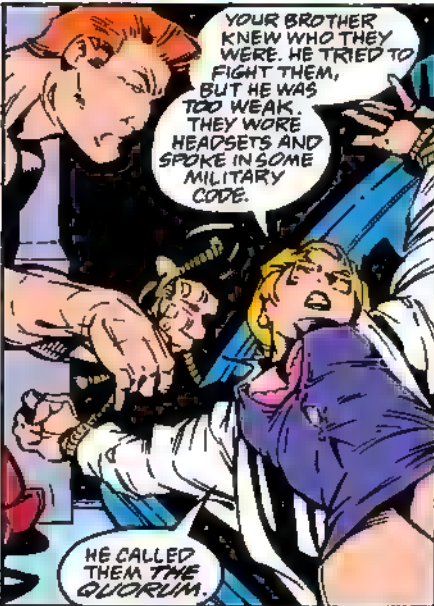
FWOOSH



WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE'S MACE...AND
HEATHER?

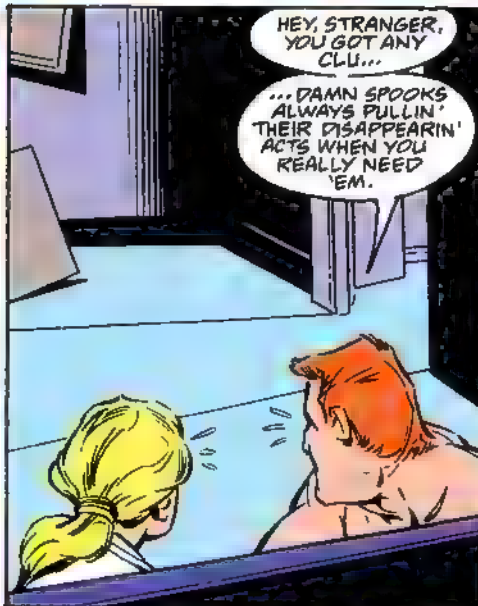
THEY CAME... MASKED
SOLDIERS TYPES. THEY TOOK
YOUR BROTHER JUST AS HE
WAS COMING OUT OF HIS COMA.

HEATHER
IS STILL IN HER
ROOM... I THINK.



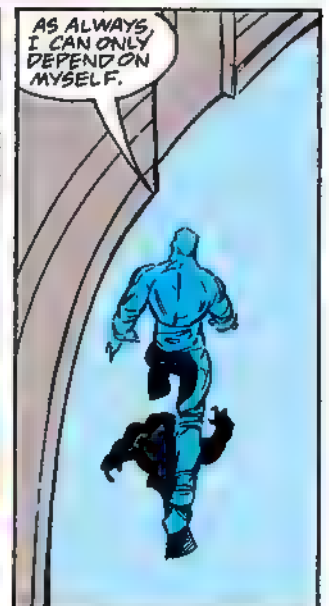
YOUR BROTHER
KNEW WHO THEY
WERE. HE TRIED TO
FIGHT THEM,
BUT HE WAS
TOO WEAK.
THEY WORE
HEADSETS AND
SPOKE IN SOME
MILITARY
CODE.

HE CALLED
THEM THE
QUORUM.

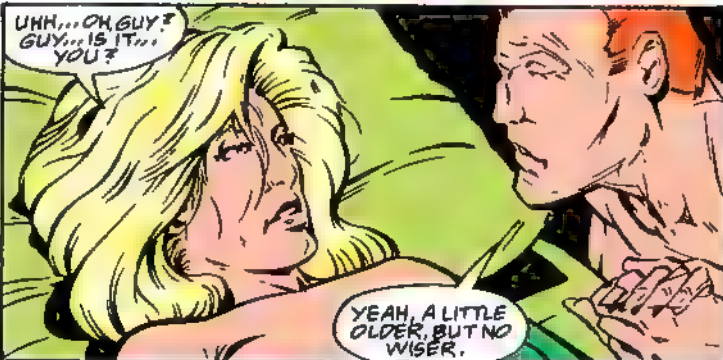


HEY, STRANGER.
YOU GOT ANY
CLU...

...DAMN SPOOKS
ALWAYS PULLIN'
THEIR DISAPPEARIN'
ACTS WHEN YOU
REALLY NEED
'EM.

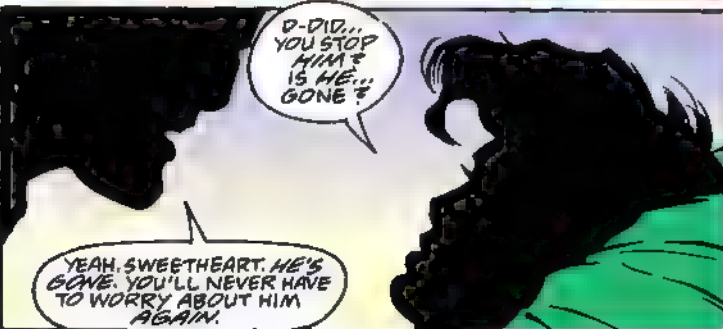


AS ALWAYS,
I CAN ONLY
DEPEND ON
MYSELF.



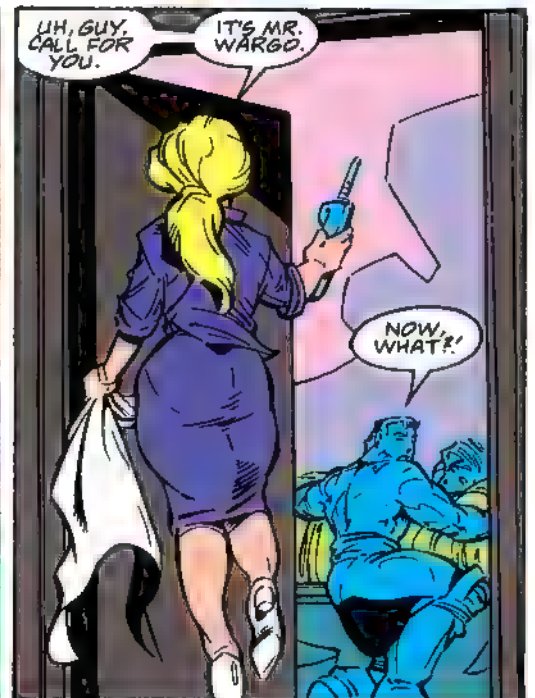
UHH... OH, GUY?
GUY... IS IT...
YOU?

YEAH, A LITTLE
OLDER, BUT NO
WISER.



D-DID...
YOU STOP
HIM?
IS HE...
GONE?

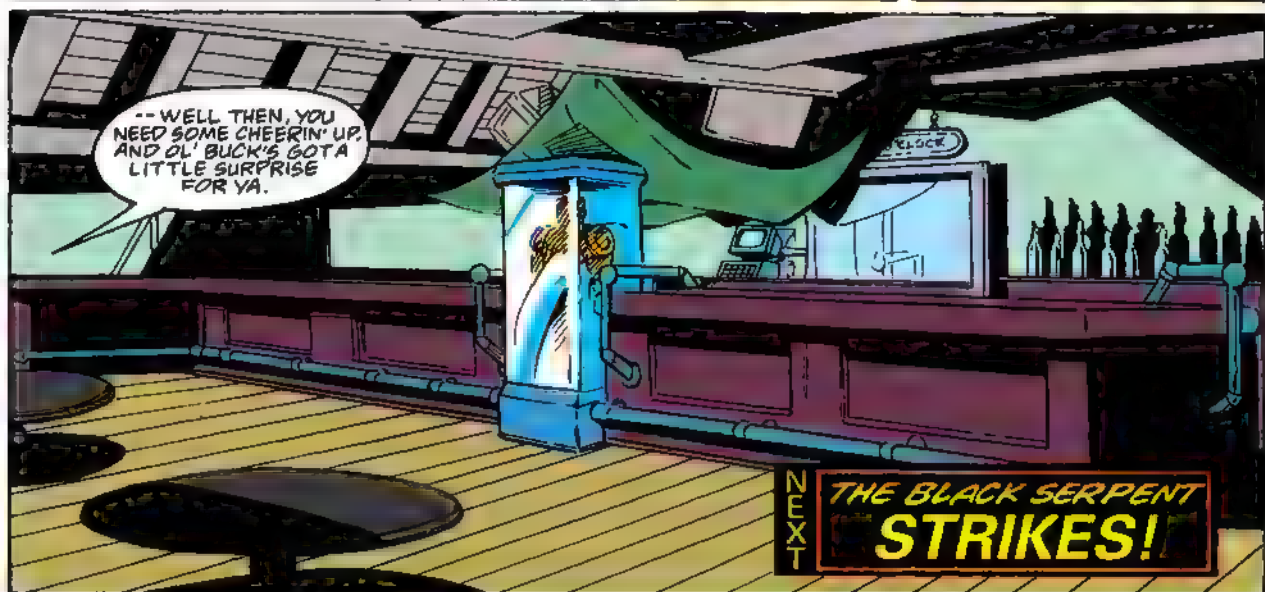
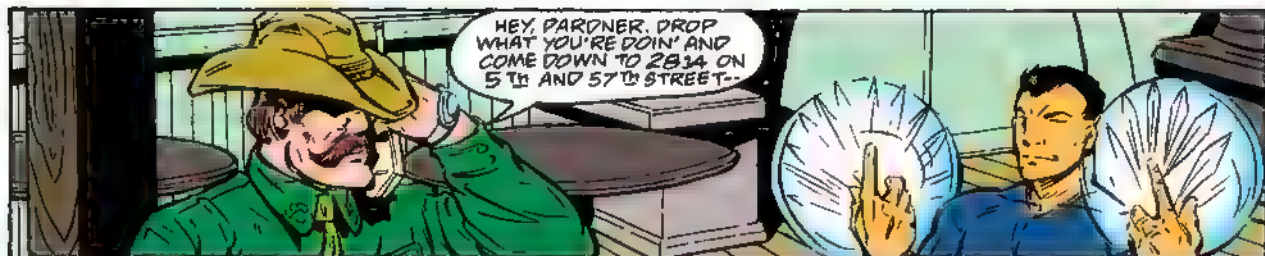
YEAH, SWEETHEART. HE'S
GONE. YOU'LL NEVER HAVE
TO WORRY ABOUT HIM
AGAIN.



UH, GUY,
CALL FOR
YOU.

IT'S MR.
WARGO.

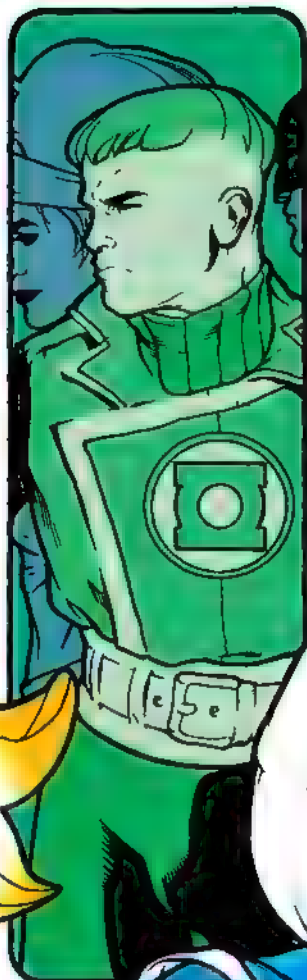
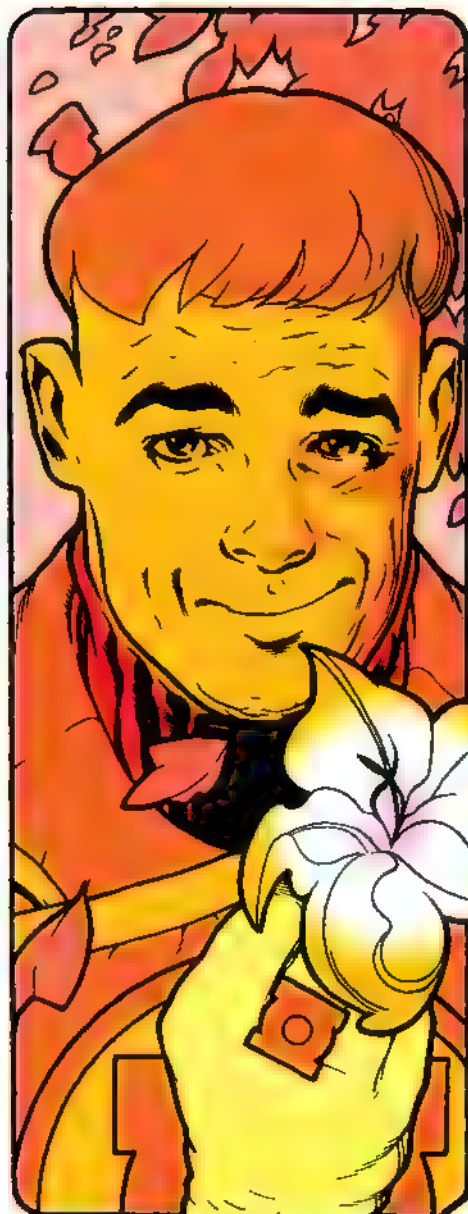
NOW,
WHAT?!



ART: JOE STATON • TERRY AUSTIN COLORS: TOM MCCRAW



Staton + Austin



AM!



GUY GARDNER

REBORN

WARRIOR



CUY vs. MILITIA

ART: MITCH BYRD + DAN DAVIS COLORS: BOB LE ROSE

BYRD + DAVIS



EMERALD FALLOUT





DOOMSDAY!

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

